Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1873. NUMBER 17.

LIST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, as assessed for 1873:

Licensee.	License.
ADAMS TOWNSHIP.	
Louis Shank	$ 7 75
ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.	
	$ 7 25
BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.	
	7 25
CARROLL TOWNSHIP.	
7 25 14 Nich. Lamborn	7 25
CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.	
7 25 14 Leonard Hiller	7 25
7 25 14 J. W. Sharbaugh	7 25
7 25 14 Henry Blum	7 25
7 25 14 Andrew Hagg	7 25
CAMBRIA BOROUGH.	
7 25 14 Joseph Silbich	7 25
7 25 14 John Kintz	7 25
CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.	
	7 25
CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.	
14 Louisa Aaron	7 25
10 25 14 Jacob Wertman	7 25
7 25 14 Aug. Lehmyer	7 25
	7 25
CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
CRESSON SPRINGS BOROUGH.	
7 25 14 M. Douglass	7 25
7 25 14 John Crouse	7 25
CRESSON TOWNSHIP.	
	7 75
CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
	7 25
EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.	
7 25 14 P. F. Shaffer	7 25
7 25 14 Leonard Kist	7 25
ELLSBURG BOROUGH.	
10 25 14 Lemmon & Murray	7 25
10 25 14 A. P. Fields	7 25
7 25 14 M. L. Gateman	7 25
7 25 14 C. T. Rober's	7 25
7 25 14 G. C. K. Zahm	7 25
7 25 14 Baxter & Son	7 25
7 25 14 E. J. Mills	7 25
7 25 14 A. Krauss	7 25
7 25 14 A. Strittmatter	7 25
7 25 14 Thos. Griffith	7 25
FRANKLIN BOROUGH.	
7 25 14 D. W. Coulter	7 25
7 25 14 Peter Rubritz	7 25
GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
7 25 14 James Murray	7 25
7 25 14 Thos. Smith	7 25
7 25 14 Thos. Bradley	7 25
7 25 14 A. J. Sanker	7 25
GLASSPORT BOROUGH.	
14 L. B. Cohick	7 25
14 John Senable	7 25
14 John Miller	7 25
14 Jno. T. Kinney	7 25
14 James Quinn	7 25
14 John Thomas	7 25
14 D. W. Harshberger	7 25
14 V. Louther	7 25
14 L. Luckhardt	7 25
14 M. L. Gromberg	7 25
14 F. & G. Gaidner	7 25
14 S. J. Hess & Bro	7 25
14 Louis Cohen	7 25
14 A. D. Brinker	7 25
14 M. & J. Nathans	7 25
14 A. Montgomery	7 25
14 C. T. Frazer	7 25
14 M. L. Meagher	7 25
14 W. W. Pike	7 25
14 Fockler & Co	7 25
14 Bailey & Hay	7 25
14 R. Sweeny & Co	7 25
14 E. Kobler & Co	7 25
John Gedeback	7 25
14 Benj. F. Orr	7 25
14 J. J. Hassinger	7 25
14 Davis & Lewis	7 25
14 W. J. Rose	7 25
14 Julian Laurent	7 25
John Hannan	7 25
14 Chas. Oswald	7 25
14 J. H. McCulloch	7 25
14 F. Border	7 25
14 Brinker & Co	7 25
14 Wm. P. Davis	7 25
14 Charles Lewis	7 25
14 Wm. T. Patton	7 25
14 John Pendry	7 25
14 Rich'd Bennett	7 25
14 John Thomas	7 25
14 Dilbert & Bloch	7 25
14 Fockler & Lee, agent	7 25
14 Geo. Shaffer	7 25
14 Chas. Samuel	7 25
14 Chas. Holstein	7 25
14 Levingston & Co	7 25
14 Joseph Kountz	7 25
Wm Levergood	7 25
14 J. W. Stevenson	7 25
14 Jacob Fend	7 25
14 A. Piller	7 25
14 J. Q. A. Benshoof	7 25
14 T. J. Sheppard	7 25
14 Geis & Reuth	7 25
14 John Jordon	7 25
14 C. Kreiger	7 25
JACKSON TOWNSHIP.	
7 25 14 Dan'l Albaugh	7 25
LORETTO BOROUGH.	
14 Wm. Litzinger	7 25
14 John Bradley	7 25
14 F. O'Friel	7 25
14 Mary Kessler	7 25
LILLY BOROUGH.	
14 P. Rodgers	7 25
LOWER YODER TOWNSHIP.	
	7 25
MUNSTER TOWNSHIP.	
14 Geo. Berkey	7 25
14 H. Y. Shaffer	7 25
14 Geo. Conrad	7 25
NEW GERMANNA TOWNSHIP.	
	7 25
NEW SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.	
14 John Eager	7 25
14 Jas. Bradley	7 25
PARKER TOWNSHIP.	
	7 25
PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.	
	7 25
SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
14 Jane Leahy	7 25
14 John Black	7 25
14 Martin & Co	7 25
14 Wm. Pringle	7 25
14 Wm. Griffith	7 25
SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.	
	7 25
WASHINGTONVILLE BOROUGH.	
14 Paul & Settlemoyer	7 25
14 Edward Evans	7 25
14 P. Kirby	7 25
WHITE TOWNSHIP.	
14 A. H. Fiske	7 25
WOODVALE BOROUGH.	
	7 25
YOUNG TOWNSHIP.	
14 Jere. Hipple	7 25

PATENT MEDICINES.

Wilmore Bor	5 25
" "	5 25
Washington Township	5 25
Ebensburg Borough	5 25

JEWERIES.

Loretto Borough	15 25
Carrolltown Borough	15 25
"	15 25
Conemaugh Borough	15 25
Conemaugh Township	15 25
Johnstown Borough	15 25
"	15 25
Cambria Borough	15 25
Washington Twp	15 25

BILLIARDS AND TEN-PIN ALLEYS.

3 Billiard Tables	50 25
Washington Twp	15 57
" T. P. Alley	15 75
Allegheny Twp	15 75

Persons charged in each case above will be understood as the fees of Treasurer, which with the license must be paid to said County Treasurer on or before the 1st day of July next, as the law requires.

The Treasurer will be held at the Treasurer's office, on Monday, the 24 day of June next, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

H. C. DEVINE,
Mercantile Appraiser.

GALLITZIN HOTEL,

GALLITZIN STATION, PA. R. R.

THE subscriber has purchased, refitted and refurnished this commodious and commodious hotel and is fully prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage, and solicits the attention of his friends and Blair counties generally. No other expense or pains will be spared to make all feel at home who sojourn with the undersigned.

M. FITZHARRIS, Proprietor.

Gallitzin, April 4, 1873. tf.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon.* and *Pluries Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, the 2d day of June next, at** 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Ellen McLaughlin, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Russell, estate of Mrs. Rose McGough, and others, containing 7 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a frame stable—now in the occupancy of Ellen McLaughlin. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Zachariah Erbers.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Barbabas McDermitt, of, in and a certain lot of ground situate in Ebensburg, Cambria county, fronting on Julian street and extending back to the public square, adjoining lot of J. Moore on the north and Evan Evans on the south, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a frame stable—now in the occupancy of James Todd. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Cambria County.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter A. McGough, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Nagle, sr., Philip Cooper, and others, containing 59 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a frame barn—now in the occupancy of Peter McGough. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Neason, Andrew Burgoon, and others, containing 30 acres, more or less, having erected thereon a water saw mill—now in the occupancy of Peter McGough. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Randolph McMullen.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Parrish and Catharine Flanagan, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of Peter Bertram, Simon Owens, and R. Hite, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story log house and a log barn—now in the occupancy of Jas. Parrish and Catharine Flanagan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Felix Jacobs.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Zephaniah Weakland, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of Hiram Fritz, Isaac Weakland, and others, containing 67 acres, more or less, about 15 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, a frame barn and a small stable—now in the occupancy of Zephaniah Weakland. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston Moore.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William McCombie, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of Simon Weakland and Jacob and James Kilpatrick, containing 150 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house and a log barn—now in the occupancy of Wm. McCombie—and a one-and-a-half-story plank house, partly finished, not occupied. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Miller, Abraham Lantzy, and others, containing 96 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. C. Fisher et. al.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 6, 1873.

AUDITORS OF GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP in account with CORNELIUS HANLON, Supervisor, for the year 1872:

To amount of Duplicate		$146 22
To balance due at last settlement		35 50
To order on County Treasurer, (Tax on Unseated Lands)		57 44
To order on Supervisors		35 78
Total		$274 95
CR.		
By exonerations	$ 5 13	
By services as Supervisor, 65 days, at $1.50 per day	77 50	
By 17 days with team, (C. Hanlon) at $4 per day	68 00	
By cash paid to James Hanlon for cutting trees	25 00	
By cash paid to James Hanlon, 50 days at $1.50 per day	75 00	
By cash to same, 25 days at $1 p. d.	25 00	
By cash paid Jas. and John Hanlon for shoveling snow	25 00	
By probate	25	
By order lifted	1 50	
By cash rec'd from Co. Treas'r) paid Jas. Smith, Supers'r	28 72	
By work done by taxables on roads	223 85	474 95

AUDITORS OF GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP in account with JAMES SMITH, Supervisor, for the year 1872:

DR.		
To amount of Duplicate		$528 19
To cash rec'd from C. Hanlon (Co. Treas'r)		28 72
To order on John T. Storm, Sup'r for '71		64 47
To order on Supervisor		1 91
Total		$623 29
CR.		
By exonerations	$ 2 35	
By orders lifted and cash paid for work	56 05	
By cash paid for 25 days work, at $1.50 per day (Jas. Smith)	39 00	
By team 3 days, $4, (J. Smith, Sup.)	12 00	
By horse and cart, 36 days, (James Smith, Supervisor)	72 00	
By work done by taxables	341 39	
By 87 days as Supervisor, at $1.50 per day, (James Smith,)	130 50	$623 29

We, the undersigned Auditors of Gallitzin Twp., having audited the foregoing accounts, do certify as above stated.

JOHN F. BRADLEY, } Auditors.
HUGH GALLAGHER, }

Attest—F. J. PARRISH, Twp. Clerk. [5-2.-3t.]

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Benford House, Johnstown, on WEDNESDAY, the 21ST DAY OF MAY, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Sarah J. Morrison, Executrix of Abraham Morrison, dec'd, in and to a lot of ground situate in that part of Johnstown borough known as Kernville, fronting on Morris street and extending back to an alley—adjoining property of A. Robb on one side and an alley on the other—having erected thereon a two story frame double house, a frame stable, and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Sarah J. Morrison and David Davis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Morris, Executor of Anna Bloodgood, deceased.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 2, 1873.-3t.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.

To Mary Rager, intermarried with Alfred Constable, one of the heirs and legal representatives of Philip Rager, deceased:

Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Philip Rager, late of Jackson township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased, on **Monday, May 19th, A.D. 1873,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased, to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudices to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same. At which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 21, 1873.

LOOK HERE!

THE undersigned desires to inform the citizens of Chest Springs and vicinity that he has this day bought from Jas. A. Littlefield his BLACKSMITH SHOP, Stock and Tools, and will carry on the business in all its branches. Special attention paid to Horse Shoeing. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ Grain taken in exchange for work.

WM. H. JONES.

Chest Springs, April 5, 1873.-$* [11-6m.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of SIMON WEAKLAND, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Simon Weakland, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

HENRY SCANLAN, Executor.

Carrolltown, April 4, 1873.-6t.*

CARD.—The undersigned will open a SELECT SCHOOL in Union School House building, Ebensburg, on MONDAY, MAY 12TH, inst. Tuition fee, one dollar per month.

May 2-2t.* HANNAH EVANS.

[ORIGINAL.]

A BOQUET FOR MOTHER.

BY MAUDE.

I have nothing else to offer
On this joyous festal day,
But with hope and love I proffer
My poor tribute—a boquet.

Now you'll laugh and say I'm joking,
But have patience and you'll see
That I am indeed in earnest,
Which is something new for me.

In the centre of my nosegay
Must the "queen of flowers" be;
And MOTHER shall have that honor,
For a very *Rose* is she.

And here's a shining oak-leaf—
Part of that noble tree—
For GIBB a fitting emblem,
And a pledge of what he'll be.

Beside the sturdy oak-leaf
I will place a "bleeding heart"—
That's PORT, who, as our family staff,
Bears patiently his part.

Next are some "apple blossoms"—
Dear LIZZIE'S pledge are they—
For when those buds doth wither
Fruit will appear some day.

Among the leaves a "primrose"
Nestles so smilingly;
And MAUDE, you will acknowledge,
Is sweet simplicity.

Then comes a dainty blossom—
Its name I'll not forget—
Your darling little JENNIE,
Our fragrant mignionette.

"Rosemary" boasts no color,
But claims "sincerity"—
Faithful in storm and sunshine—
Thus you ever will find me.

Now my task is finished,
And this rare boquet is made;
I hope it's beauties please you,
For then I'll be repaid.

Mother, the reason you should prize
These flowers that for you bloom—
Their prayer for you doth daily rise
To Heaven in sweet perfume.

Then when evening shadows gather,
And the day of life is o'er,
May your "amaranthine chaplet"
Bloom in Heaven evermore!

ST. JOSEPH'S INSTITUTE, OIL CITY, PA.

MEN WHO FACE DEATH.

THE POLICEMAN.

Don't you go and make any mistake! The pictures in the comic papers, and all the rest of the jokes about policemen, may be all very well in their way, and I can laugh myself at a good joke at the expense of the force, but for all that there is not as much in them as some of the would-be sharp ones make out.

Why, taking it all through, there's few businesses as are more risky than a policeman's. In plenty of neighborhoods he goes on duty with his life in his hand. People read and talk about the dangerous classes, but it is the policeman that has to deal with them, and it's him as knows *how* dangerous they are. *They* know whether it's only women and boys that we collar; they know who lays them by the heels, and they remember it with a vengeance. "Revenge is sweet" is a motto with a good many of them, and when they are loose they will often go a long way to have it on the man that has been the means of caging them.

Men as are wanted will generally come quiet enough, when they find they are fairly dropped upon; but still you can never be quite certain of them; if the drink or the evil is in them at the time, they may take it into their heads to show fight, and when they do they're not particular as to trifles—the first thing that comes handy they'll use. But, as I said before, it's when they go in for being revenged on you that they are the most dangerous. It isn't a case of fighting then; they don't give you the chance to fight; they creep upon you—in the dark for choice—and are up to all sorts of cruel, cowardly ways of laming a man. Many a fine man has been made a cripple for life, in doing or having done his duty as a policeman, and some have been killed outright.

Then see how a policeman has to go into a row, and take his chance of what may happen from interfering with wild or drunken men with their blood up; again, see how he has to go into a house where "murder!" is being shouted, and where perhaps the first thing that meets his sight is a man more than half mad, and slashing right and left with a poker. Then there is being at fires, and being out all sorts of weather, so that what with one thing and what with another, a policeman's is both a hard job and a risky one. If there's any one as thinks as it ain't risky, just let 'em ask any policeman's wife as cares for her husband how often she has lain awake, fearing something might happen to him when he's been on night duty in a bad quarter.

What class of criminals are the most dangerous for a policeman to have to deal with? Well, I hardly know; the regulars, the "habitual criminals," as they are called, are much of a muchness. A sneaking thief may turn Turk upon you, while a burglar or garroter, as you think likely to show fight, will often let himself be took as quietly as a lamb. The chanee cases are often rough ones. A mad-drunk sailor ain't a nice customer to handle, and a mad-drunk soldier—especially when he takes to the belt—is a decidedly nasty one; and sometimes your swindling clerk, or absconding bankrupt, will show his teeth—pull out a pistol, or pick up a decanter or a chair, and talk of knocking your brains out if you lay a hand on him; though, of course, we do lay hands on 'em for all that. If you dash in boldly at them they generally knock under.

There is one customer, however, as is more likely than not to make a fight of it before he'll be taken, and as is generally a tough one to fight, and that is the escaped convict. It's generally a desperate hand that does manage to escape, and one that's dreadfully fond of his liberty, and knows that if he is took again he may bid a long good-bye to it. A gentleman of that stamp gave me the stiffest tussle I ever had, and the one I'm proudest of, for I fought him fair, and took him single-handed. When he made his escape he got clean away, and he had sense enough not to come back to his old established haunts while the search was hot; but about a year afterwards he did venture back, and I accidentally got wind of it.

It was not the man himself that I was afraid of, though I knew he was a Tartar; what made the job so risky was the danger of being set upon by the whole of the gang to which he belonged, and who always went about together, and would, I knew, think nothing of murdering a policeman. I waited a few weeks to see what chance might turn up, and at length one afternoon I heard that the gang had picked up some sailors, and were spreeing with them in a public-house some little distance from their regular lurk; and thinking to myself that I might wait long enough without finding any much better opportunity, I determined to try my luck there and then, and down to this public-house I went.

There was no one then particular in the bar, and so I passed through to the back, and there in a shut-in skittle alley I caught sight of the gang, eight in number, and with three sailors in tow. I felt qualmish, but I knew that it wouldn't do to give way to that feeling; and so seeing my gentleman there in the midst as large as life, I put on my boldest face, bounced into the alley, and shutting the door, placed my back against it. Though the gang were taken by surprise, they acted cleverly enough; they didn't know which of them might be wanted, and not one of them said a word or moved an inch, but I noticed my man pick up a pot and make a pretence of sipping at it, though I could see easy enough that his real motive was to be ready to fling it at my head if it should turn out that he was the man wanted.

I caught his eye, and in an off-handed tone said, "O, you know it's you I've come for, then; but take my advice, don't do any thing in the pot-throwing line. It will only make things worse for you, for the house is surrounded and there are men enough in reserve to take a houseful of you."

"I shall make it death or glory this time," he answered, "and so here goes;" and as he spoke the words he threw the pot as hard as he could, and then made a dash for a window at the end of the alley. The pot just skimmed my ear, and then I was on to him like a panther and dragged him back just as he had got about half out of the window. I downed him, and had all but mastered him, when one of the gang, that had popped out as soon as my back was from the door, came running back to tell the others that it was all gammon about there being a reserve. This was enough for them. Without another word said, they made a rush toward me; and, though I still held my man, my heart grew cold, and a prayer flashed through my mind, for I felt that I was face to face with death. I knew that they'd stick at nothing, and that the very same gang had kicked a man to death only a few months before. But I was in luck.

I would have called to the sailors for help, but they looked helplessly drunk, and two of them was, but the third, as it happened, was only half-seas over. He was a big lump of a fellow, a Yankee mate, as I knew afterwards, and about as cool and bold a card as there well could be. As they sprang forward, so did he, and whipping out a revolver, says he, in an aggravating sort of a way, "Gentlemen, fair play is a jewel, and I like to see it respected—and so I will. They are man to man, and pretty fairly matched, and if the officer can take him, he shall." Whether or not he really would have fired at them, they must have believed so, for they slunk back. All the same, they had done a good thing for their mate.

While this had been going on I had, without knowing it, slackened my hold, and my man, putting out all his strength in a sudden move, threw me off, and got on to his feet, and before I could close with him again, had drawn a fife-preserver. He made a dash at me with it, and aimed a crashing blow at my head.

Fortunately it only reached my left shoulder, but even there it was a cripler for the time being, for I felt my arm drop useless to my side. He staggered a bit from partly missing his blow, and before he could recover himself I was alongside of him, and he went over like a ninepin, and held up his hands to have the bracelets put on.

It was about two minutes' job altogether, but it was a mighty tough one, I can tell you, and a dangerous one too; and what I say is, that when people talk about policemen, they should remember that they never know the day or hour when, in the way of duty, they may have to tackle a job in which their life is at stake.

WHICH WAS BEATEN?

We were boys together, George Gibson and I. We were employed as salesmen in a grocery store. Business being quite dull, our employer gave us permission to close the store, that we might attend a ball to be given that evening. I had been paying my respects to Miss Kate H. George also seemed interested in her welfare, and knew that I would be certain to send her my compliments some time during the day, and request her company to the ball.

In order to get ahead of me, he sent his invitation quite early in the morning. I was not in a good humor after George triumphantly showed me his note of acceptance; so when evening came I determined I would not go to the ball, but stay in the store. We closed about dark. George was ready to start, but had some moments to spare, when, as if to amuse himself, he picked up an old revolver, which we always kept about the store, and was pointing at different objects in the room, remarking how easy he could put a hole through it.

When he pointed at an oil can, which was quite full, I immediately inserted a pin near the seat of his pants, which caused him to pull the trigger. Zip! the bullet went through the can, and the oil commenced running out in quite a stream through the holes the bullet had made.

"Jump, quick, and stop the leak with your fingers!" I exclaimed.

George knew the mischief would be to pay if our employer found the floor covered with oil, and he obeyed my order immediately. Then a happy thought struck me; I would leave him in that fix, and go and take Miss Kate myself. Amid a volley of oaths, I made my hasty departure. Arriving at the residence of Miss Kate, I informed her that George was not able to attend, and had sent me in his stead. Miss Kate accepted the apology, and we attended the ball. It was late when I returned to the store, and found George still in his uncomfortable position, swearing at me profusely.

The bullet had passed through the can, and he dared not remove either hand. I then procured an empty barrel, intending to pump the oil out below the bullet hole. In order to do this, it was necessary for him to be on the other side of the can. He agreed to change if I would hold my fingers over the holes until he went around the can. This I was unwise enough to consent to.

No sooner had he got me in this fix, than he proceeded to wash his hands; then taking up the lamp he went up stairs to bed. I was mad; language cannot begin to express my feelings. I swore, I entreated, I then tried to bribe him to relieve me. Like him, I dared not leave the can, for I knew it would cause my dismissal if our employer found the new floor spoiled with oil, besides the damage it would do the goods.

How I spent the remainder of the night I shall not attempt to describe; it is sufficient to say I stayed their until morning.

THE Warren *Ledger* has a subscriber it brags on, and this is the way it does it: He lives up the river, is eighty-two years old, reads by candle light without the aid of glasses, hasn't been sick a day since he was a child, smoked and chewed for sixty odd years, walked to town, a distance of six miles, last Saturday, and got drunk as a lord; does his own shaving, pares his own corns, sews on buttons, bets on horse races, talks slang and swears with as much ease as the fastest young man in the country; he hoed half an acre of corn, broke a colt, whipped his wife and went to prayer meeting all in one day last year. What other community can trot out his equal?

A NEAR-SIGHTED Indianapolis woman patched the seat of her husband's pants with a cold buckwheat cake, that the children had left in her work basket, last week. The color of the patchwork matched the original trowsers, and as the cake was tough, the mistake might never have been discovered, but the old man got caught out in a shower a day or two afterwards; the patch began to swell; he felt cold patches on his back, and thinking that it was spinal meningitis that had clutched him, sent for a doctor who soothed his fears; but he wants a divorce.

Captain Jack of the Lava Beds.

I'm Captin Jack of the Lava Beds,
I'm "cock o' the walk" and chief o' the Reds,
I kin "lift the har" and scalp the heads
Of the whole United States Army.

When I go out my squaw she cries,
My squaw she cries,
My squaw she cries,
When I go out my squaw she cries,
You'd better look out for the army.

[O, yes! ladies and gentlemen, I'm the original Captin Jack, of the Modoc braves—big Iugin me—white man he too much bombshell and telegraphy dispatch, but he no *sarcey* de lava bed. White man he play "high low," but he no catchee *dis* Jack, for—

I'm Captin Jack o' de Modoc braves,
And "cock o' the walk" of the lava caves,
When I catches 'em out, their heads I shave—
The heads of the braves of the army!

When I stand up the pickets they stare,
The pickets they stare,
The pickets they stare,
When I stand up the pickets they stare—
And then run back to the army.

[O, yes! ladies and gentlemen, big medicine man Killem, he going to eat up Modoc chiefs at one square meal, but he make too muchee fight at San Francisco telegraph man, and shoot bombshell at Modoc squaw and scalp only dead Ingin, Charley. Ugh! Captin Jack, he bullee boy with glass eyes. Captin Killem, he played out on dis line—all summer time.]

HAND TO HAND.

The Modoc outrage having intensified the national Indian sensation which had been slowly fermenting to murderous explosion for so many months before, there is a painful revival of popular interest in the red American Ishmael, and whatsoever relates to his savage characteristics is germain to the news of the hour. Though all Indians are not Modocs, the proscribed race, as a general thing, in their hopeless and rapidly increasing numerical inferiority to their hereditary white pursuers, are more given in these later days of their despairing hatred to treacherous wiles and dastardly ambuscades than to the nobler, open warfare of their historic past; yet the warrior who delights to meet his pale-faced peer in mighty hand-to-hand grapple is not yet extinct, and merits renewed celebration if only to show that his dying people have not always been mere robbers and assassins like the dastardly murderers of Canby and Thomas. In the times of the Cherokee troubles in the South, Major John Seaborn, who may yet be living in his home in North Carolina, had an aboriginal adventure which a citizen of Whitefield county, Ga., now recalls in the *New Georgia Citizen* for modern study. While a member of a surveying party, encamped on the banks of the Etowah river, in what is now the Seventeenth district of Bartow county, the Major started one day to visit a missionary station situated near a large spring about a mile and a half inland, armed only with the hunting knife in his belt, and not even accompanied by the faithful dog usually attending his steps. The savages were very bold in their encroachments at that time, and the Carolinan had not followed the forest trail very far before he involuntarily ambushed a gigantic Cherokee who was cautiously leading captive a pony, upon which sat, in pleading terror, an English missionary's lovely daughter, whose too daring morning ride had brought her into the toils of the red outlaw. Seaborn paused for a moment in his unsought concealment in the undergrowth to witness the girl's wild effort to make the pony break free from the iron grasp of the captor, and see the latter raise his tomahawk in murderous menace, and then with a shrill yell of championship and defiance, sprang grandly to the very side of the rearing animal. The beautiful captive had just fallen from the saddle, and, as the surprised Indian involuntarily retreated some steps away, the rescuer swiftly caught her in his arms, replaced her on her steed, and bade her ride for her life. She needed no second warning, but was off like the wind; and then the white and red knights confronted each other with looks meaning battle to the death. The Indian was a herculean chieftain, known as Unakayahswah—the "white man killer"—and the Major, although standing over six feet in attitude himself, and proportionately muscular and brave, felt impelled to such skirmishing tactics as might draw his foe towards the camp on the river and at the same time tempt him to discharge his deadly tomahawk. The moment the Cherokee detected this design in the other's measured backward strides he bounded forward, brandishing his weapon, and, when the strategist finally wheeled and broke into a dead run, sent the huge battle-axe hurling thro' the air. Only by an adroit swerve did Seaborn elude the terrible missile, which, after grazing his hair, struck deep into a tree beyond; but now he was upon more even terms with his enemy, upon whom he turned instantly at bay. So quickly did he make the movement that a terrific blow of his fist met his pursuer before the latter could check his advancing impetus, and sent him reeling backward several paces. Now began the fight in earnest. Thrusting forward and aiming his head like a battering ram, in the manner of the athletes of his tribe, the savage came on again with a ringing whoop, his purpose being to throw his head between the legs of his adversary, who would thereupon be dashed in a somersault upon his own head. Major Seaborn was familiar with this trick, however, and so deftly swung himself aside that it was the headlong assailant who came to earth, and that on all-fours. Then he was down upon the discomfitted warrior like a wolf, wrenched his arms from their supporting position with agile strength, and in a second had him face downward on the ground, like a hawk under eagle. Momentarily disengaging one hand then to make a vain effort for the drawing of his hunting-knife, which had caught by the handle in his waistband, he gave the Cherokee opportunity to catch the other hand in his teeth and bite it to the bone. In his pain and wrath the white man repaid this wound with a shower of tremendous blows, but the episode had been a diversion in favor of Unakayahswah, who by a supreme heave and twist managed to wrest himself from beneath his load and regain his feet. Terrific fisticuffs followed, but in these the scientific boxing proficiency of the Carolinian caused such one-sided business that the sorely-punished red giant, after failing to get in a single blow, rallied for a clinch. His object was to force the fighting in the direction of the tree in which stuck his tomahawk, and detecting this purpose, the Major fought furiously to thwart it. Once when the savage hurled himself with all his might upon his foe, the latter's feet caught in a trailing grape vine and brought him down on his back in the fierce grapple. Both were up again as quickly in the opposing physical impulses in straining toward and forcing away from the critical tree, and then by a skillful trick of wrestling Seaborn accomplished another fall, in which he was uppermost. This time, too, even with a pair of red hands clutching his throat he succeeded in drawing his knife. With a snarling "Wah!" the warrior met this movement by clasping him tightly around the body and crushing him frantically down upon himself, and it would then have been a question of whose lungs could longest endure the terrific pressure but for the sudden appearance of an ally for the white man. A yelp and rush sounded in the bushes, and the Major's dog from camp leaped upon the scene and instantly fastened his keen teeth in the nearest shoulder of his master's enemy. Unakayahswah lost his grip under this new attack, and was at the mercy of the hunting-knife in the next moment. Karnarla! karnarla!" (Enough! enough!) he cried. "Take off that dog. Brave white man kill not great chief. I surrender." His conqueror bound him hand and foot with his buckskin suspenders, and was humanely staunching his wounds when the missionary's daughter came dashing back from the station with two armed men for the rescue. "As they looked at the stalwart form and bloody visage of the savage," said the victor, in his subsequent account, "and at my own somewhat bruised and sanguinary appearance, and listened to my narrative of the desperate struggle, they gave vent to expressions in regard to my strength and prowess which brought the tinge of pride to my cheeks. As for the lovely girl whom it had been my enviable fortune to rescue, she honored me with a regard for which I would gladly have dared greater perils, and told of my deliverance of her with the tears of gratitude streaming down her cheeks." In fine keeping with this romantic element of the affair was the marriage of the Major and the lady some three months later. Not for the chivalrous sentiment thus illustrated, however, is the story here retold, but in celebration of a type of Indian character which is at least above the cowardice of treacherous individual assassination. Unakayahswah ultimately atoned with his life for some piece of savagery in Paulding county, but in the encounter above described he fought as become a great warrior. It is worth while to note, also, that in this same hand-to-hand conflict the white man owed his victory chiefly to the physical training of civilization, as at critical points of the struggle his knowledge of boxing, skill in giving the wrestler's "fall," and finally even his civilized utilization of canine fidelity for help in such a time of need, gave him a superiority without which the battle might have ended very differently. Barbarous bravery fights ever at a disadvantage with educated skill, and degenerates naturally, perhaps, into Modoc treachery and bratality when maddened to reckless despair by the inevitable triumph of its surely exterminating adversary.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.—Last November a resident of Baltimore wrote a long letter to the ex-Empress Eugenie, at Chiselhurst, to inform her that he was impressed by the spirit of the ex-Empress Josephine to inform her that the ex-Emperor Louis Napoleon would die, and that in 1875 she and her son would again rule France. The letter gave minute details of the death scene of the ex-Emperor, and of the circumstances attending the restoration of Bonaparte rule to France. Strange to say, the first prediction in the letter came true, and the description of the death scene of Napoleon was most accurately written by this man as early as last November.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - May 16, 1873.

Meeting of the County Democratic Executive Committee.

The members of the Democratic Executive Committee are requested to meet at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, June 30, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of fixing the time for holding the County Convention and transacting other business for the best interests of the party.

NATHANIEL BORNE,
Chairman Executive Committee.

The names of the members of the Committee are as follows: John S. Rhey, Ebensburg; John Buck, Carrolltown; John Dunn, Clearfield Twp.; Chas. O'Hagan, Gallitzin Twp., John Farren, Washington Twp.; Henry Tonner, Adams Twp.; Thos. Jones, Cambria Boro'; David Zimmerman, Johnstown.

FIVE U. S. soldiers killed and six or eight wounded in the last skirmish with the Modocs.

THE remains of the late Chief Justice Chase were removed from New York to Washington on Sunday last, and on Monday, after appropriate and impressive funeral ceremonies held in the Senate Chamber, were temporarily deposited in a vault beneath the Capitol.

HON. SAMUEL CALVIN of Hollidaysburg, has been elected by the Republican delegates-at-large to the Constitutional Convention, in the place of H. N. McAllister, Esq., deceased. If Cole in does not spring a resolution on the convention in favor of a high protective tariff, inside of ten hours after he takes his seat, he is not the same man we formerly knew him to be, and Camillo's occupation is indeed gone.

IT is said that Ex-President Andrew Johnson has intimated his willingness to serve as Governor of Tennessee. If such is his wish, he has taken time by the forelock, as there will be no election for Governor in that State until the first Monday in August, 1874. We feel quite confident that if Johnson should be the candidate of the Democracy he will be defeated, as he richly deserves to be. At the last Congressional election he foolishly permitted himself to be run as an independent candidate at large, the regular Democratic nominee being Gen. Cheatham and the radical candidate Horace Maynard. Johnson received just votes enough to defeat Cheatham and elect Maynard, for which he merits a severe castigation at the hands of the Democracy of Tennessee when a fitting opportunity presents itself. There is a period in the political ambition of such lively and irrepressible gentlemen as Mr. Andrew Johnson when longer forbearance ceases to be a virtue.

CHAS. AMES died at his residence in North Easton, Mass., on Thursday, the 8th instant. He was 69 years of age. For many years he and his brother had been engaged in the business of manufacturing the well known Ames' shovel, at which they amassed a large fortune. He was very plain in his mode and habits of life and enjoyed a large share of popularity with the voters of his district. He was neither brilliant nor accomplished, and although he had recently acquired a wide-spread reputation, it was entirely to be attributed to his connection with the corrupt Credit Mobilier scandal. Some persons will perhaps attribute his sudden death to an insufferable feeling of remorse over his active agency in that scandalous business; but such was not the case, his death having resulted from an incurable disease with which he had been afflicted for the last three years, and which required the most constant care on his part to prevent a fatal termination at a much earlier day. We regard Ames as a better man than the moral and saintly Colfax and his Congressional partners in iniquity, who eagerly invested in Credit Mobilier stock and afterwards attempted to rid themselves of the imputation by falsely and meanly swearing themselves out of it.

ON Tuesday last, Sheriff Ronecker received by mail from the Prothonotary of the Supreme Court, now in session at Harrisburg, a writ of *Quo Warranto*, issued at the instance of Attorney General Dimmick and directed to Hon. James Potts, requiring him to appear before the said Court at Harrisburg, on Monday, the 26th inst., and show by what authority he claims to exercise the office of President Judge of the District Court of Cambria county. The writ was served on Judge Potts by the Sheriff on Wednesday last. This writ is based on a *patent* defect, as well in the original Act establishing the Court as in the Supplement thereto passed last winter. We referred very briefly to that Supplement when it was before the Legislature, but did not discuss its worthlessness as a remedial measure so far as the Judges of the Court were concerned for the reason that we did not wish to incur the wrath of the two Johnstown dailies, whose editors seemed to be laboring under the delusion that a mere Act of Assembly, though plainly and palpably defective, could operate as a *veto* to a Court which the highest judicial tribunal in the State had said, in its decision last July, had no *legal* existence whatever. The present proceeding cannot be attributed to anything that the "Ebensburg Ring" has either said or done in the premises. It is the sole work of *one* of the *two* "Johnstown Rings," which owe their existence to this District Court muddle, and as the game of Potts and *anti*-Potts has now been called, the players may fight it out on their own chosen ground, in their own way and on their own line, even if it takes them all summer.

Grant on Voting.

During his recent junketing tour to the far west, Grant, the great American traveler, visited Galena, his former residence, and delivered one of his brilliant and captivating speeches to an appreciative crowd of radical admirers. From this address we take the following "elegant extract," which contains a declaration in reference to his exercise of the elective franchise, after he has relinquished the cares of office, which is entirely original with himself, and which was never dreamed of in the philosophy of any intelligent elector outside of the White House:

"Although it is probable that I never will live among you, but in the future to be only a visitor as I am at present, yet I hope to spend some days with you every year and remain longer than I have been able to this time, and *I expect to cast my vote here always.* I repeat my thanks for this cordial reception."

The universal rule in all the States is that a man can only legally vote in the district in which he resides, and if he does otherwise he subjects himself to a criminal prosecution. If Grant therefore does not intend becoming a citizen of Galena, as he himself declares, but expects *always to cast his vote there*, and if he can legally do so, we have only to say that the election laws of Illinois stand sadly in need of amendment, unless an Ex-President is permitted to drive through them with a coach and four.

Grant's theory, however, of the use or rather the abuse, of the elective franchise is perfectly consistent with his official conduct. At the last Presidential election in Philadelphia a scoundrel by the name of Brown, well known as a *"repeater,"* voted *early* and *often* for U. S. Grant. For doing so he was arrested, tried before Judge Cadwallader in the United States Court, convicted, and sent to the penitentiary. In a few weeks, to the utter amazement of the respectable people of that city of both political parties, Grant sent Brown a pardon, based, as it was alleged at the time, on a petition signed by a large number of prominent citizens. Both Grant and Williams, his Attorney General, have stubbornly refused, even to this day, although required to do so by a resolution of Congress, to furnish a copy of that petition. Samuel J. Randall, a member of Congress from Philadelphia, called on the Attorney General after its adjournment and asked to see the document, and was refused, being informed by that official that Congress had no right to demand from the President his reasons for having granted a pardon. So indignant was Grant at the conviction of this scamp Brown that he removed the United States District Attorney for having prosecuted and convicted him. Is it to be wondered at then, in view of his official action in behalf of his friend Brown and his tender solicitude for that distinguished gentleman's personal liberty, that Grant has no respect for the purity of the ballot-box, and intends to manifest it by always voting in Galena, even though he may be living on his magnificent stock farm near Carondelet, in the State of Missouri. Great is Diana of the Ephesians!

FRANKFORT, on the river Main, is a Prussian city and contains a population of about 80,000. On Monday and Tuesday, April 21st and 22d, that city was the scene of a fearful and bloody riot, originating out of what seems to an American a very trifling and insignificant cause. Frankfort is a city in which an immense quantity of lager beer is manufactured, and that usually harmless beverage constitutes the principal drink of the middle and laboring class. The standard price for a mug of beer, holding half a pint, has been 4 kreutzers, equal to about 2½ cents. For some reason the brewers determined that beer must go up and announced that after the 1st of April the price of a mug of Frankfort beer should be 4½ kreutzers, or *about* 3 cents. The people determined to resist this advance in the price of their lager, which from time immemorial had been 4 kreutzers a mug. The riot began in a small beer shop in which the crowd smashed every beer mug and bottle in the house, broke all the tables and chairs, and generally made the place quite hot and uncomfortable. The police were powerless, for the people swarmed through the streets and scores of beer houses were sacked throughout the city. The excited and turbulent advocates of cheap lager were terribly in earnest, and at length the military were ordered out and directed to disperse the mob at any cost. They advanced upon one of the crowds and fired into it with blank cartridges. The mob answered with a volley of stones. The soldiers then loaded with ball and fired into the crowd at a distance of only a few yards, killing seven and wounding fifteen persons. The breweries were then assaulted and sixteen of them were gutted, the troops firing into the crowd and killing five more of the mob and wounding twenty-one, making a total of 12 killed and 36 wounded. The mob was suppressed and the next day the brewers decided to put down the price of beer to 4 kreutzers a mug, and henceforth the thirsty Frankfort workman will quaff lager to his slain comrades at the old rate. At the last account beer continued to be 4 kreutzers a mug and order reigned in Frankfort.

THE Legislature of Ohio adjourned last week. The session lasted 125 days, during which 193 general and 121 local or special laws were enacted. This is in striking contrast with the marvellous facility with which special laws are annually ground out by our legislative mill at Harrisburg. Unlike Ohio, special legislation in this State is the rule and general laws are the exception, the latter when compared with the former being as a few grains of wheat to a bushel of chaff.

Brownlow and Back Pay.

Brownlow, the Radical Senator from Tennessee, is a national character—not because Brownlow is a man of transcendent ability, but because he is a sample of a class of "statesmen" the Radical party has forced, by the bayonet, upon the country as fit representatives of the South. It is true, that the moment the bayonet of federal authority was removed from the throats of the people of Tennessee, they repudiated Brownlow by thousands; but still Brownlow represents Tennessee in the Senate, and at the same time represents the mental, moral and social status of the administration party in that section. Hence it is that Brownlow's views on the morality of the back pay swindle become important. In a characteristic letter to his constituents—by courtesy "constituents," for he really has none now—he vigorously repels the statement that "he hesitated for some weeks, but finally took the back pay money, at the same time cursing the poverty, protracted illness and big doctors' bills that forced him to do it." It will be observed that this statement is at once an attack upon his standing as a Radical statesman, and his reputation as a Christian, being a reflection on his daily walk in the one character, and on his conversation in the other. He does not, however, in his character of parson, deny the "cursing;" but as if his character as a radical politician were dearer and better worth defending, he hastens to express his surprise at any statement implying a want of alacrity on his part in taking all the public money he could get. He says: "I took the increased compensation cheerfully and without hesitation." He wants it distinctly understood, too, that he was one of the vigilant kittens, and not one of those that lay in wait to have the cream forced on them. He boasts that he could have dodged a vote on the salary question because his health was such that no one ever expected him to be in his seat, but that, invalid as he was, he preferred to be on record in favor of the increased pay, because he considered his services to Tennessee and the country worth ten thousand dollars per annum. His reasons for this conclusion are summed up in his letter as follows:

"As editor and proprietor of the Knoxville Whig I had long been accustomed to an income of ten thousand dollars a year. I felt while an editor I earned my wages, and I think that my labor is worth as much as senator as it was as editor. And I now think that I am doing a liberal part by the country in consenting to serve it at the salary of seven thousand five hundred dollars."

So, in voting for the increased salary, Mr. Brownlow thought only of his share of the "swag" and of his own personal services as entitling him to the same. But in voting the back pay into his own pocket he voted in favor of allowing the same bounty to other members who notoriously fall below his standard of a member's value in money. He voted to confer a largesse out of the public treasury upon men whose services had been passed upon and pronounced worthless by constituencies that vetoed their petitions for indorsement and re-election. He voted the increase pay to men who never made any money before they went to Congress, and whose acquisitive talents have been first manifested by getting enormously rich in Washington upon "the niggardly salary" allowed them by the government. All of which goes to show that Mr. Brownlow considered only his own case, acted only to his own behalf, and, in getting what he considered his dues, did not care a continental if he did vote too much to some and entirely too little to other fellow members.

It is obvious that if the pious and loyal Senator from Tennessee had undertaken to arrive at a correct adjustment of the salary question by applying his standard of compensation to all the salaried officials of the government, the result would have been anything but harmonious. It would have been something like recognizing a piece of chalk as a unit of measurement. Mr. Brownlow, when he was young and vigorous, made $1,000 a year publishing a remarkably rancy paper in Tennessee—argal, his services are worth $10,000 a year as Senator, when he is so old and paralyzed that he is not expected to be ever in his seat. By publishing a similar paper in Wisconsin, Mr. "Brick" Pomeroy made about $50,000 a year—argal, if Tweed had seen fit to put Mr. Pomeroy into Congress from New York, we would have been obliged to pay $50,000 a year for his services. If Mr. Tweed himself had taken a notion to go to Congress and to measure the value of his services by his acquisitions in other lines of business, there would not have been any money left in the treasury when he retired. On the other hand, men like Benton and Lincoln and many others whose services are generally supposed to have been worth something would be expected to serve without pay on account of their previous ill-success in gathering "gear." But to bring the absurdity of such a standard home to the loyal mind with a kind of shock, as it were, we need only hint, with bated breath, at the idea of applying it to the salary of a certain August Personage who, in the prime and maturity of his manhood, was a few years ago devoting his great talents, and his West Point education, to the duties of a clerk in a leather store, for a meagre stipend of $500 per annum. Evidently, Mr. Brownlow never thought of applying it in that quarter. If any disloyal person had suggested such a thing when the Senator was voting on the salary question, there would have been a scene such as imagination does not love to trace, and words would have been uttered which editors and recording angels cannot transcribe without using numerous dashes.—*Titusville Courier.*

Horrible Murder and Suicide.

A most horrible murder, followed by arson and suicide, was committed on Saturday night, between ten and eleven o'clock, at No. 456 New Market street.

The house is occupied by Joseph Köllmar, baker, and the upper rooms were rented out to several families—the attic, or fourth floor, to Jeremiah White. Between ten and eleven o'clock on Saturday night fire was discovered in the front attic, the room occupied by White, and Mr. Köllmar broke open the door, and found the bed in flames. The fire was put out with a few buckets of water, and the firemen, who had then arrived, discovered the body of White lying on the floor with his throat cut from ear to ear, and a razor lying near his head, and the body of a young girl, with her throat terribly gashed, also upon the floor, the bed having been burned away from under her.

The flesh upon the lower limbs was smoking and simmering from the heat which the flames had kindled. No less than five deep, horrid cuts were found on her throat, extending almost from ear to ear. The upper portion of her clothing was somewhat mutilated, and several severe hacks and cuts were found upon both hands. Directly under White's head the razor which had wrought the terrible deed was found.

Upon the north side of the attic stood a common chair, upon which rested the bonnet of the girl, while upon a chest, in proximity to the chair, a shawl was found. The girl had evidently been in the room for some time, and from the position of the articles it appeared as if they had been taken off and laid down by her own hand.

The body was identified as that of Mary Bracken, who resided with her mother in a tenement house, No. 11 Clark alley, in the rear of Bettonwood street. There is hardly a doubt but that White murdered the girl, set fire to the bed himself and cut his own throat. He was said to be a bad man, and several incidents that have already come to light show that he had meditated the horrible crime for at least a week.

The most singular part of the whole affair is that no outcry was heard issuing from the attic, the only disturbance being heard by a Mrs. Brown, who was sleeping in the room below that occupied by White. This lady states that a little while before ten o'clock she heard loud talking in White's room, as if he were intoxicated. His voice was loud, but she failed to catch the words spoken. Then a quiet spell ensued, which was broken in a short time by a violent jump, as if some one had leaped from the bed upon the floor. Again all was silent until she distinctly heard a heavy thud, as if some one had fallen upon the floor. She also avows that she has observed the girl, Mary Bracken, go up-stairs to White's attic two or three times.

White, about two years ago, boarded with the mother of Mary Bracken, and had contracted a love for the daughter. About a week ago he remarked to a Mrs. Kelley, with whom he once lived, at No. 104 Green street, that "Mary was a bad girl, and that he had told her that if she did not return the money she had borrowed from him he would expose her." He then said she retorted, "If you do I will drown myself."

During this same conversation with the woman Kelley he said. "You will hear something that will astonish you right soon." From this it seems probable that he had meditated the deed. He also said that "he intended to frighten the girl." As for her presence in the attic several stories are in circulation.

One is that her mother did White's washing, and she had taken his clothes home. Another that he met her upon the street and induced her to go with him to his room, on the plea that her father had been taken suddenly sick there. Another is that the girl met him by appointment. It is very likely that White did not originally intend to kill himself, and that he fired the bed intending to consume the girl and then escape. But, changing his mind after he set fire to the mattress, he placed the lamp back upon the stand and butchered himself.

White was 40 years of age, was born in the county Kerry, Ireland, and was a boiler-maker by trade. Some time ago he worked in Baldwin's locomotive works, but recently he has been engaged at shoemaking. He was not an intemperate man.

At eight o'clock on Saturday night Mary Bracken was seen at the corner of Second and Buttonwood streets, talking with two young men, and that was the last seen of her alive. She had always borne a good character.

Detective Franks, who was detailed to work up the case, discovered among White's effects a frame containing a photograph of the victim, Mary Bracken, in which also was the picture of another girl. An ambrotype of a woman and child, supposed to be his wife, was also discovered, and several letters, signed by Rebecca White, Bedford, England, No. 11 Quick street.

In one she upbraided him for deserting her and her six children, and signed herself, "From your broken-hearted wife." Receipts for drafts on the London branch of the banking-house of Drexel & Co. were also found, which showed that he had sent his wife money upon several occasions.

To-day Coroner Brown held an inquest in the cases, the evidence not differing at all from the statement given above, and a verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts.—*Phila. Evening Herald.*

PENNSYLVANIA MANUFACTURES.—The following statement, compiled from the census returns for 1870, shows the extent, so far as it was possible for census marshals to *guess* the figures, (our experience in 1860 having been that scarcely one manufacturer in ten was prepared to furnish data upon which even a moderately accurate calculation could be made as to values,) of the extent of the manufacturing interests of this State, arranged so as to exhibit the value of manufactures of each county:

Counties.	Establishments.	Products.
Adams	702	$ 1,415,120
Allegheny	1,884	88,780,414
Armstrong	276	4,337,355
Beaver	509	4,024,083
Bedford	309	1,567,024
Berks	1,414	16,243,425
Blair	440	6,528,365
Bradford	631	2,785,496
Bucks	739	4,732,118
Butler	367	1,359,032
Cambria	373	8,641,813
Cameron	44	886,819
Carbon	161	2,876,783
Centre	362	7,047,074
Chester	936	11,494,543
Clarion	279	1,355,506
Clearfield	245	1,169,405
Clinton	241	3,646,525
Columbia	258	2,706,290
Crawford	743	10,157,062
Cumberland	449	3,219,932
Dauphin	587	13,514,156
Delaware	514	11,041,654
Elk	81	1,524,302
Erie	928	9,897,087
Fayette	492	3,527,404
Forest	37	393,191
Franklin	520	3,621,349
Fulton	65	512,433
Greene	192	573,050
Huntingdon	324	2,319,152
Indiana	473	1,393,409
Jefferson	232	1,228,613
Juniata	204	578,345
Lancaster	1,616	14,024,180
Lawrence	181	3,439,590
Lebanon	481	4,109,034
Lehigh	694	15,489,848
Luzerne	886	17,493,463
Lycoming	606	8,662,406
McKean	36	358,984
Mercer	458	6,844,272
Mifflin	194	1,616,985
Monroe	254	2,262,539
Montgomery	1,089	16,335,708
Montour	158	4,857,902
Northampton	655	12,530,834
Northumberland	424	4,207,855
Perry	282	2,412,826
Philadelphia	7,184	322,004,517
Pike	67	692,313
Potter	41	249,724
Schuylkill	844	9,586,114
Snyder	98	591,459
Somerset	496	1,240,671
Sullivan	83	390,877
Susquehanna	376	3,225,054
Tioga	282	2,150,852
Union	106	1,288,692
Venango	278	4,515,666
Warren	450	3,224,768
Washington	462	2,037,441
Wayne	291	3,714,075
Westmoreland	390	2,592,487
Wyoming	104	1,013,831
York	1,111	7,028,934
	37,209	$711,894,344

In the list of States Pennsylvania stands second in value of manufactured products, and first in the number of manufacturing establishments.

—Hon. Asa Packer, who forty years ago arrived at Mauch Chunk with a hand saw and jack plane, is now worth $30,000,000, and Ario Pardee, of Luzerne county, who was poor in 1833, is worth about $20,000,000. Moral—arrive at Mauch Chunk forty years ago with a hand saw and jack plane.

—The President will not appoint a successor to Chief Justice Chase until after the re-assembling of Congress.

Prof. Conkling's Suicide.

THE GHASTLY CORPSE THAT WAS FOUND IN A CANOE.

A correspondent writing from Milford, Pike county, Pa., to the New York *Sun*, furnishes the following particulars relative to the suicide and previous movements of the man recently found floating down the Delaware river, near that place, with his throat fearfully mangled and life almost extinct: The corpse, after being laid out in the Court House in this village, was identified by a lady resident as that of Eli Roberts Conkling, formerly a professor of music in the Milford Academy, and a man of the highest intellectual attainments. The causes leading to his suicide—for it was plain that he had himself inflicted the injuries which proved fatal—were then unknown, but have since been revealed.

In 1861 Prof. Conkling was a resident of this village, having charge of the musical department of the academy. He was universally liked for his many excellent qualities and respected for his culture and ability. He left here in 1862, and up to the time of his tragic re-appearance had not been heard of. It seems that he had been for some time previous to his death assistant editor of the Tyrone (Pa.) *Herald*. While in that village he formed the acquaintance of an estimable young lady, the daughter of wealthy parents in Tyrone. Acquaintance ripened into an ardent attachment, which was reciprocated. The parents of the young lady opposed the attentions of Mr. Conkling, but the pair clandestinely enjoyed each other's society. Last month, the two having been some time separated by the friends of the girl, she was taken seriously ill. Conkling attempted several times to see her, but was prevented. The girl grew worse daily, and finally died.

The grief of her lover was so intense that it became evident that it was affecting his mind. He raved about the cruelty of her parents, and declared that they had killed her in order that he might not eventually become her husband. He became unfitted for the duties of his position, and was finally obliged to resign.

The next seen of him was in Jersey City. He was met a day or two before his death near Pavonia Ferry by his nephew, who works in New York. Conkling was wandering about abstractedly, and his nephew said that he was not in his right mind. He placed him on an Erie Railway train for Middletown. The conductor of the train was requested to look after him and see that he got off at Middletown. The train official having forgotten to let him off at that station, when a few miles west of it the conductor asked Conkling if he wanted to get off. He replied that he wanted to go to Port Jervis. About a mile east of that place he desired the conductor to stop the train and let him off. He looked wildly around, and exclaimed: "They are going to kill me! Let me get off!" The conductor passed on. When the train arrived at the depot Conkling was nowhere to be seen. He had jumped from the train.

A party went back to Neversink bridge, expecting to find his mangled remains, but he could not be found.

Early the next morning a stranger applied at the house of a man living near the Delaware river for the loan of a boat to take a row in the stream. The boat was given him. He rowed to the middle of the river, swollen with recent rains, and then pointed the boat down the stream, and was soon carried out of sight by the rapid current. About the middle of the day a man was seen by raftsmen passing down the river, running wildly about on an island two miles above the place. He acted as if he was being pursued by some unseen enemy. A few hours afterward a boat was seen floating down the river by a man named Roger Quick, who lives on the Jersey side. Seeing something lying in the boat, Quick rowed out to it, and discovered a man in the agonies of death. Blood was flowing freely from an ugly wound in the side of his neck. A pocket knife lay near his outstretched hand. Quick towed the boat to the village as quickly as possible, and medical aid was called, but the man died soon after the boat touched shore. No one could identify the body, although the features were familiar to all. It was finally recognized, as stated, by a lady who had formerly been a pupil of the deceased. His friends were at once summoned, and a coroner's investigation held. The body was removed to Middletown for burial.

Eli Roberts Conkling was well-known in musical circles. He was author of many popular instrumental and vocal pieces.

THE news published to-day in relation to the death of Captain Hall, of the Polaris expedition, the disappearence of that vessel in a gale, and the drift of a portion of the crew on an ice field, is of the most startling and romantic character. It appears that "on the 15th of October, 1872, in latitude seventy-seven degrees, thirty-five minutes, a party numbering some nineteen souls left the Polaris to put some provisions on an ice floe. A gale came on; the Polaris parted from her moorings, and the unfortunates, to their dismay, saw the ship steaming away, unable to give them the slightest assistance. The ice at the time had fortunately a southerly set, and the tide and wind drove the great iceberg, with its living cargo, down through Baffin's Bay and Davis' Straits until, on the 30th of April of the present year, after one hundred and ninety-six days on the ice, they were taken off by the steamer Tigress, in latitude fifty-three degrees, thirty minutes, near the coast of Labrador." This is one of the most remarkable occurences recorded, even in the wonder-stored pages of Arctic history. The parting from the ship, its loss to sight, the subsequent long drift of nineteen men on a field of ice for one hundred and ninety-six days, and the almost miraculous finding of that icy life-raft by the Tigress, are events which have no parallel in this or any other age. The persons rescued by the Tigress are now safe. But all is dark as to the Polaris. She had lost her captain. By the chance recorded she was stripped of nineteen of her men, and thus the working force reduced. Thus crippled she was last seen running before a furious gale into the wintry expanse which surrounds and hedges in the North Pole. Is she still afloat? Are her crew alive and well? Where is she now? These are questions to which no answer can be given. The men upon the ice floe were rescued in a strange manner. Will the same good fortune or providential interposition follow the men of the Polaris? Tens of thousands of people in this country hope so, pray for such a consummation. But that matter must be determined in the future. In the meantime the public will ask, why persist in Arctic expeditions? What is to be gained by such attempts to reach the North Pole, to compensate for yearly loss of valuable lives, yearly tales of suffering, the latest of which is almost incredible? Sir John Franklin, and Captain Kane, and Captain Hall, all fell victims to this insatiable spirit of adventure in the North. And they gave to science but a few facts to weigh against their labors, suffering and death. This being the case, it is no marvel that men, when they read the account of the drift of a portion of the crew of the Polaris, as recorded this morning, will ask, when are these Polar expeditions to cease?—*Phila. Age, 12th.*

—The anniversary of the passage of the fifteenth amendment was celebrated in the North with great Pomp (and Dinah) yesterday.

News and Political Items.

—Fort Smith, Kansas, has a woman blacksmith.

—An Englishman died in New York recently from swallowing a crucifix.

—His Excellency the President of the United States was 51 on Sunday, the 4th.

—Senator Sumner has obtained a divorce from his wife—five years desertion.

—Five thousand panes of glass were broken in Cambridge City, O., by a recent hail-storm.

—A Georgia mule was recently ridden by a Georgia mullier eighty-one miles between sunrise and sunset.

—Louisiana cultivates less land, by nearly a million acres, now than in 1860. The Radical plow is used for other purposes.

—A report comes from Alabama that Mr. J. H. Sloss has given his back pay to his wife, and now says his prayers without blushing.

—The President, says a court journal, is deeply affected concerning the news of the disaster to the Arctic expedition. That *is* astonishing!

—Adam Maug, a German, of Pike county, Pa., became so excited because he could not catch a horse, that he hanged himself on the limb of a tree.

—Jacob L. Hartman, of Hamilton township, Adams county, last Thursday shot a chicken hawk which measured five feet nine inches from tip to tip of the wings.

—Mrs. Martha Sillman, of Stewartville, Warren county, Pa., dreamed that she had cut off her hair, and when she awoke, she found that she had actually shorn her hair in her sleep.

—A duel took place, on Saturday, near Richmond, Va., between John B. Mordecai and Page McCarthy. Both were wounded, Mordecai fatally. The difficulty occurred about a lady.

—The Drummond colliery, in Pictou county, Nova Scotia, was set on fire by an explosion of gas, on Tuesday last, and from fifty to seventy-five miners are believed to have perished in the flames.

—Mrs. Brown, living about five miles north of Pikeville, O., was struck by lightning last Friday afternoon and instantly killed. She had a child in her arms at the time. The child escaped unhurt.

—A Court Journal excuses Grant for not attending the Chase obsequies in New York, on the ground that he had just returned from his Western spree, and was too much "fatigued." Of course he wasn't drunk.

—The Pennsylvania Editorial Association will make its next Summer excursion, in June, through the coal regions, and R. S. Menamin, the active and energetic Secretary, is making the necessary arrangements.

—A will is registered in Waynesburg which contains the following remarkable clause: "I also give to my beloved wife—one red cow, one three year old colt, and the remainder of the kitchen and household furniture."

—Lightning struck a school-house filled with children, in Laurenceville, Ga., one day last week, killing one little girl and badly injuring ten others. On the arm of one of the pupils an oak leaf was pictured with remarkable minuteness.

—Ben Butler, in plaster of paris, with a spoon over his shoulder, has always been a favorite saloon ornament in Chicago. The statuette is now decked with a 3-cent stamp, which is neatly plastered on the Essex statesman's capacious forehead.

—Pomeroy, who last winter lost his character, his seat in the United States Senate, and an immense sum squandered in fruitless bribery, has now lost a $10,000 lawsuit. If he has anything left, he had better tie it up in a rag and sit down on it.

—Another fight is reported between our troops and the Modocs, who have deserted the lava beds. As before, it was a surprise, but the Indians were driven off, and apparently suffered more than did our forces. They are now entirely cut off from the lava beds.

—The steamship Egypt brought to New York one hundred farmers and mechanics from Yorkshire, England, who have purchased land in Clay county, Minnesota, on the line of the Western Pacific Railroad. Sixty Polanders are now on their way to the same State.

—The Selma (Ala.) Times reports that a water spout went through "the Hunter place," about four and a half miles from that city, on Wednesday afternoon last, demolishing fourteen small buildings and greatly terrifying the negroes, who thought the final day had come.

—Jeanne D'Arc, Queen Victoria, and the Mother of Washington went through Oshkosh the other day, en route to the lunatic asylum. They were accompanied by three car-loads of equally distinguished persons, and by quite a number of physicians who paid them the greatest respect.

—A girl named Roberts, aged thirteen, living in Slatington, Lehigh county, left her home last December, without money, and succeeded in getting to Liverpool. After staying in Wales for about a month she became dissatisfied with the land of her forefathers and returned to Slatington a few days ago.

—Charles Tripp, an armless young man from Illinois, is one of Barnum's attractions. He has been teaming this winter and on one trip he had to dismount and take off his boot three times to fix the harness, working with his toes. He writes a very good "foot," and his correspondence was conducted with his toes.

—Some foolish person has been inquiring at the Treasury Department whether Senator Cameron of Pennsylvania had returned his back pay. The answer was of course in the negative. Mr. Cameron spent too much money in electing Grant to do without that $5,000. Besides, he isn't the man to go back on Grant in that way.

—The New York Legislature has passed a bill making it a misdemeanor in that State to point a gun, pistol or other firearm at any one, whether the weapon is loaded or not, and the crime is punishable by fine and imprisonment. Such a law should be enforced everywhere, and there would be fewer fatal accidents from firearms.

—Simon Cameron having procured the painting of his own portrait on a panel in the room of the senate committee on foreign relations as one of the four most eminent chairmen of that body since the foundation of the government, the Boston Transcript suggests that the figure of the distinguished Simon should receive a coat of white-wash. It should certainly be framed glaring guilt and be well hung.

—Four men have confessed to the murder of a girl named Clausen, at Eltham, England, in April, 1871, and asked the favor of being hanged for the crime. Yet all of them have been proven to have been distant from the scene of the murder at the time of its commission. The English police now find their duty of convicting criminals changed for the necessity to prevent lunatics from sacrificing themselves on the 'altar.

—Details by mail show the recently discovered murders by the Bender family, at Cherryvale, Labelle county, Kansas, to have been of the most atrocious character, and revives the stories of the last century. William and Thomas Bender with their wives lived in a small house and entertained travelers. Those unfortunate enough to stop here were knocked in the head with a hammer and their throats cut; a trap door under the bed was raised and the bodies after being robbed thrown into a pit, where they remained until an opportunity was afforded of burying them in the garden.

—Those members of Congress who decline to take the back pay and put the money into the hands of the Sergeant-at-Arms, are smarter than those who do not. They put it back into the Treasury. As it remains with the Sergeant-at-Arms, those men who have refused it can change their minds and draw it out at any time; but those who put it in the Treasury lose all power over it forever.

—Those who lament lost friends and relatives need never despair. Thirty years ago, one Cyrus B. Hull, of Milton, O., was induced from Milton with a sort of pre-intention of emigrating to the West. During all this time his family have been in ignorance until, the other day, some fifty years after, a letter postmarked "Norville, Iowa," arrived, an enormous letter of 18 pages, as it might be, for it contained a history of the wanderer's life for 25 years, and told how he first went to Illinois, then to Iowa, thence to Oregon, and finally to Norville aforesaid! The poor man is probably waiting until he has made a fortune before communicating with his sorrowing family.

—James Erickson was arrested, some time ago, for an alleged rape on the wife of one Marquette, was acquitted. He returned home on Friday, and on Saturday he went to Marquette's house, and when the latter came to the door shot him dead. Erickson took Marquette's two small children to a neighbor's house and left them there. He had killed their father and was going to kill their mother. An alarm was given, but the neighbors feared to enter the house until they were reinforced. Then, on entering, they found Mrs. Marquette lying on the floor in a nude state dead, shot in the head. Erickson was living across the lake, but dead. It appears that he had murdered the woman before killing her, and then killed himself.

—Eight dead bodies, including that of a child about eight years old, were found under the house of the Catholic church, formerly, thirteen miles west of Kansas, in Labelle county, and near the body of Senator York's murderer recently found. The Bender settlement is so great, and the excitement is so great, and the determination to bring the guilty parties to justice so strong, that no effort will be spared to effect their arrest. Later reports say that three more graves were discovered on the following day last, on which occasion there was great excitement and people were on the ground, and excitement prevailed throughout the country. The bodies of the dead were recently mutilated, excepting that of the child, which is believed to have been buried alive into the grave with her, as the remarks of violence were found.

—The fall of the Tremont House, Dixon, Ill., by which over fifty lives, is said to have been lost, was caused by old flaws and cracks in the iron bars which were attached to the brick uprights at the north end of the building. An examination of the debris has resulted in the discovery of rust in the bars, which was likewise found that part of the lattice work had snapped during the winter, and no attempt had been made to repair them. It is also alleged that the builder obtained the contract by bribery of the Board of Aldermen of the city, paying the officials $1,000 each. As there are probably 1,000 buildings throughout the country that have been erected on bribe contracts, and are in a similar condition, a special dispensation of Providence that the frosts of winter are sufficiently severe to be the means of saving many lives during the summer.

—Extensive journalistic preparations for the appearance of a new *Daily Post* in Liverpool in the person of Edgar A. Poe. It is very strange to see how certain men exercise a subtle power the extent, sometimes, of which is almost electrical eloquence of some men over the minds of their fellow-men. Here in this country there are temperance lecturers by the score, from the minute to the hour, and yet there are others who are not in the least imitative nor original, but who have a certain magnetic eloquence about them that has so risen above his fellows that it is any measure of success in any form that is in any measure successful, on the other hand, is Edgar A. Poe, who, in Liverpool, doing a work that is almost incredible—would not, probably, be credible if we had not the record of it by which to judge. We do not say that his labors are confined to the church; but the lowest of the purlieus are the scenes of his labors.

New Advertisements

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THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Friday, - - - - - - May 16, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

...There, and the Other Place.

...lluminations to shine every evening...

...Altoona.

..."Allen Time" in type, but unavailable...

...ly crowded out this week.

...The trees are anxious to know when...

...planting is going to commence.

...Henry Ward Beecher rode on the...

...es, Henry Ward Beecher rode on the...

...re engine from Mifflin to Hunting-...

...few evenings ago.

...ring around the sun was noticed in...

...period yesterday. No relation to...

...Ebensburg Ring."

...house race for a purse of fifty dollars...

...is arranged between M. J. Nagle, of...

...unty, and R. F. Myers, of Altoona

...A seven-year-old child of Wm. Mur-...

...of Cambria City, fell from a table and...

...broke one of its legs, Friday evening...

...The Father Brown monument has been...

...erected and will be placed in position in...

...Catholic cemetery, Summitville, in the...

...course of a few days.

...Harold Pack, an employee of the Williams railroad company, in the Altoona shops, succeeded in hacking his leg...

...with an axe the other day.

...George Glass, formerly of Johnstown, met with an accident in the rolling mill at Parkersburg, W. Va., a few days ago, which resulted in a total loss of sight.

...Two mules came out of one the Cambria Iron Company's coal mines, on Friday last, a hoof, leg-bone and two ribs broken. A fall of coal did the damage.

...The Altoona *Tribune* is right about the size of the big plate of glass in Cham...'s store front, $75, but it is really worth more than it has been spoken of as a panel.

...A correspondent has a quotation, Miss Lydia ...ell, of that place, having eloped one ...ght last week with John Reiter, an unmarried man, double grass widower, ...ho, considering the great amount of ...ass that has been floated to market this ...pring Tree, we are pleased to ...now, is still blooming and flourishes like a green ...ay tree.

...The Altoona *Tribune* says that snow ...o the depth of one inch fell at Gallitzin on ...Saturday morning. Cal. and Todd will ...have to make affidavit to that story before ...they can get much.

...A lathe from a lathe in the C. I. ...machine shop, Johnstown, on Saturday morning, struck Benj. Watkins on the ...head and fractured his skull. He is now ...doing well, and out of danger.

...The most economical method for ejecting ...tramps and other vermin from your premises ...is to use a little fire if it is desirable to ...exterminate them, but if it seems necessary, ...we will recommend to him.

...Miss Catharine Harrier, of ...Jefferson township, Somerset county, was ...married three times in succession ...within the last fall resulting in in-...dividual proved fatal in a few days ...each time.

...A girl named Metzgar, residing ...in Johnstown, was recently caught in the ma...chinery attached to the steam mill of ...her father in part owner, and had ...her arm fractured before she was ...extricated.

...Old Hutchinson, now of the Al...toona, "dial" Ebensburg on Satur...day's *Tribune* is the "red-hottest" ...paper in existence, and to Todd's pro...nunch of the credit is due for its ...excellence.

...It is reported that the Pennsylvania ...company will build the new rail...road from Homer, Indiana county, to Burn...side, Clearfield county, the coming sum...mer, making connection with the Tyrone ...and Clearfield branch.

...Jas. Linard, an aged man, was run ...over by the Pittsburg Express while on his ...way home to Morrellville from Cambria ...City, this county, Saturday evening last, ...and one of his legs so shockingly man...gled that it had to be amputated.

...We acknowledge the receipt of a beau...tiful song in connection with the ...ringing of the bells in St. Mary's church, ...Johnstown, on Saturday last, but the late ...hour at which it came to hand must be ...our excuse for withholding its publication ...until next week.

...The Clearfield *Republican* thinks that the proposed railroad from Homer to ...Burnside to connect at the latter ...place with the Tyrone and Clearfield branch, ...would be a very "close connection," as ...it is but three miles from Burnside to Clearfield is ...only nine miles.

...The large four-story frame planing mill, ...the property of Messrs. Beyer, Guyer & ...Co., located at Tyrone, was totally des...troyed by fire on Tuesday night last, in...surance for $30,000, with ...$20,000 insurance. The origin of the ...fire remains in doubt.

...Wm. Symes, Esq., a well known and ...highly esteemed citizen of Hemlock, this county, ...died on Friday last and was interred in the ...cemetery at Summitville on Sun...day. He leaves a wife, but no family. ...The bulk of his fortune, it is said, will be ...devoted to charitable purposes.

...The Republican county committee met ...at Lewistown on Tuesday last and declared ...Jacob M. Campbell, of Johnstown, ...a regular delegate, selected Thomas ...Marshall, of that place, as Representative del...egate, with instructions to support Hon. ...Henry D. Foster for State Treasurer, and—and ...we are pleased.

...A black bear which has been the ...terror of Burnside township, Clearfield coun...ty, for several years past, was shot and ...killed by a fourteen-year-old boy named ...Hoover, on last Monday week. Mr. ...Bruin weighed between 350 and 400 pounds, ...and fat on him in some places was fully ...three inches thick.

...Another lady "went up the spout" in Blair ...county when local option prevailed, and ...the water over there is beginning to ...trickle likewise. At least we read in the ...Hollidaysburg *Register* that a large body of ...water had ascended in spiral form ...through the dam, one day last week, ...to a height of twenty feet or more.

...Typhoid fever is still raging in portions ...of this county, one of the latest and saddest ...of its ravages that has come to our ...notice being the deaths of three mem...bers of a household—two daughters and ...a son-in-law of our good friend, Mr. ...Jacob Rager, of Clearfield township, (for...merly of Newry, Blair county,) to whom ...we tender our sincere sympathies are ten...dered in their great bereavement.

...The night brakeman named John F. ...Hall, who was struck by the Johnstown Ac...commodation train, near East Conemaugh, ...on Friday evening last, and so badly in...jured that he lived only about two hours ...after the accident. It is supposed that he ...had fallen upon the rail to rest and ...while he fell into a sound sleep, from ...which he was awakened by the death deal...ing blow. His remains were sent to his ...home in Philadelphia.

...An unknown man jumped from a ...freight train while it was under full headway, at Brinton's sta...tion, P. R. R., on Wednesday of last week, ...receiving injuries which resulted in his ...death two days after. The name "McKen...zie" on the binding of his undershirt was ...the only clue to be found about him to reveal ...his identity, and as he was unconscious ...during the time, of course nothing could be ...learned from him. Why he jumped from ...the train remains a mystery.

—The County Commissioners met in Johnstown last Monday, for the purpose of leasing a suitable building in which to hold the sessions of the District Court. Parke's Opera House was selected and a lease executed at an annual rent of $500. The lease runs for one year, to be renewed at the option of the Commissioners. Offices are to be furnished and fitted up by Mr. Parke for the Sheriff and the Clerk of the Court.

—The New Sheet Music Programme, containing a variety of new Songs, Choruses, and Instrumental Pieces, was gotten up by Benham Bros., Music Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind. It was presented to each patron of the Alleghanians' concert at the Court House in this place on Monday evening last, and is a splendid advertising medium, as every copy finds its way to the piano, organ, and the music-loving people wherever the troupe appears.

—Thos. C. Kyler, while on his way from Moshannon to Philipsburg, discovered three young bears playing on a rock. He at once proceeded to capture the cubs. His dog treed them and he ascended the tree, and reached the ground with one just in time to be confronted by the old bear, which immediately showed fight. Mr. Kyler used his revolver, and the old bear left the field, when he killed two of the cubs and captured the other alive.

—Friday, May 30th, is the day set apart for decorating the graves of the soldiers who laid down their lives for the country in her need, and will be observed with the ceremonies which the custom of the past few years have established as appropriate to the occasion. General Burnside, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, has issued an order that in making arrangements the different Posts take the proper steps to secure the co-operation of the clergy.

—Still another murder in Westmoreland county, if present surmises prove correct. On Sunday last the dead body of a man named David Tedrow was found near the iron bridge over Jacob's creek, on the line between Westmoreland and Fayette counties, and there is every reason to believe that he was foully dealt with. A man named Kendall was last seen in his company, and as it is strongly suspected that he murdered Tedrow while both of them were intoxicated, a warrant has been issued for his arrest. The face of the dead man was shockingly lacerated by birds.

—The Sabbath school convention held in Johnstown on Tuesday and Wednesday was not only well attended, but was replete with interest to the friends of the cause. As officers for the current year the following named gentlemen were chosen: President, A. Y. Jones, Ebensburg; V. Pres'ts, Wm. Pringle, Portage, Morris J. Lewis, Johnstown; Secretary and Assistant, J. M. Caldwell and R. H. Singer, Johnstown; Treasurer, W. A. Stewart. Ebensburg was decided on as the place and the first Wednesday and Thursday of May, 1874, as the time for holding the next convention.

—The dead body of an aged Frenchman named Lawrence Haybower was found in a field on the farm of Rob't Edwards, some three miles north of this place, on Monday night last. The deceased had been an inmate of the county almshouse for about a month, but left that institution for the last time at a late hour on the night of the 6th, since when his whereabouts remained unknown up to the time his body was found, as above stated. The remains were bro't to this place on Tuesday morning and an inquest (resulting, we believe, in a verdict of death from natural causes) held, after which they were taken to the poor-house cemetery for interment.

—This from the Hollidaysburg *Standard:* An Altoona policeman brought to the jail in this place, an Friday last, two boys, hailing originally from Cambria county, but latterly from Altoona. They had left their home some weeks ago, and maintained themselves by theft or by appealing to the sympathies of charitable people.—Several times they have been arrested for violations of law, but always allowed to go free. The other day one of them took a purse, containing a small amount of money, from a little girl, who gave the alarm, upon which the young scoundrels were arrested. Their father was notified of their incarceration, but refused to interfere, alleging that they are incorrigible.

—A little girl named Margaret Heckman, nine years of age, was brutally outraged in Yoder township, near Johnstown, on Saturday last, by some fiend in human shape, the villain having induced her to leave her companion, another little girl with whom she was engaged in gathering wood, and go with him into the woods on the plea of seeing several young goats which he alleged were browsing a short distance away. A young man named Elisha Dickson has been arrested on suspicion of committing the outrage, and after a partial hearing was locked-up for a further hearing yesterday, when it was thought the little girl would have sufficiently recovered to appear and testify.

—During the absence from home of the Rev. J. W. Edie, on Tuesday night last, some erratic individual entered his domicil, and unknown to the family, who were up-stairs at the time, repaired to Mr. Edie's study, where he proceeded to make himself at home by stretching his body corporate at full length upon a luxurious lounge and giving himself up to the perfect enjoyment of its downy softness. Here he remained until the domestic entered the room for the purpose of locking the door, previous to retiring, when he suddenly started up from his reclining position, and in so doing of course frightened the girl half out of a few wits. She, in her terror gave vent to a few vociferous screams, and then hastened as rapidly as possible to acquaint the family of her startling discovery, but in the meantime the intruder betook himself to other scenes, and his identity thus far of course remains a mystery. No doubt the chap was under the influence of liquor, and perhaps was as much surprised to find himself in the position he did as the girl was to discover his presence in the house. The moral of the adventure, however, is that people should lock their outer doors at night-fall, especially if the lower story is not occupied, and we have no doubt Mr. Edie's family will act on this injunction in the future.

A RICH MUSICAL TREAT.—We believe that we express the unqualified sentiment of every person who had the pleasure of listening to the vocal and instrumental concert given at the Court House, on Monday evening last, by the Alleghanians, Vocalists and Swiss Bell Ringers, when we say that it was beyond question one of the most enjoyable musical treats that Ebensburg has ever been favored with. The singing of the quartette was in all respects unexceptionable, the programme being one of the finest ever presented to an audience, the performances on the Swiss and Silver Staff Bells were simply superb, and Mr. Williams' manipulations of the guitar and harmonica, both at the same time, were not only something new in the musical role, but was one of the most pleasing features of the entertainment. All in all, the concert was a complete success, as well in the manner in which the several pieces were rendered as in the large number of persons who filled the Court House to overflowing on that occasion. The audience were delighted with the performances of the troupe, the troupe were in exstacies over the immense crowd which greeted them, and everything was lovely and enjoyment reigned supreme. Mr. D. G. Waldron, the gentlemanly manager, an old California journalist, assured us that Ebensburg would henceforth be included in his list of appointments for the troupe, a promise which our people will be glad to have fulfilled on many future occasions.

Local Correspondence.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, May 12, 1873.

FRIEND MAC.—I presume you are aware that for some time past an effort was being made to secure a chime of bells for St. Mary's (Catholic) church, in this place, the necessary funds to be raised by subscriptions to be paid to a committee of young ladies, two for Hollidaysburg, two for Gaysport, and a like number for Garberstown and the Ore Banks, appointed for the purpose of soliciting contributions to that object. The chime was intended to consist of three bells, in addition to the noble one already in the tower, but when the bells reached here it was found that there were four instead of three of them. The blessing of these bells was the next thing in order, and yesterday having been appointed by the Right Rev. Bishop for the consummation of that ceremony, it was indeed a great day in the history of St. Mary's church. First (low) Mass was celebrated by Father Walsh, our beloved pastor, at 7 o'clock, a. m., second (low) Mass by Bishop Domenec at 8, and third (high) Mass at the usual hour by Father Martin, the zealous and revered assistant pastor of the church. At the conclusion of High Mass a powerful sermon was preached from the gospel of the day by the Right Rev. Bishop, after which Father Walsh announced the success of the several committees and named the two ladies who had collected the largest amount of money as sponsors for the largest bell; those who had collected the second largest amount as sponsors for the bell next in size, and so on. By this arrangement Misses Lizzie Hart and Lizzie Hays, the Hollidaysburg committee, were awarded the largest bell; Miss Henrietta Hartsock and Miss Mary Mitchell (Garberstown and Ore Banks) the second largest, and Misses Annie Doran and Annie Riley (Gaysport) the third in size, which was very little smaller than the one last named. This still left the fourth bell to be provided for, whereupon Father Walsh designated four little girls, Agnes and Annie Quinn, Mary McGuire and Maggie Brannon, to act as sponsors. Following this was the announcement of a programme for the afternoon exercises: Sunday school dispensed with, Vespers at 3 o'clock, and blessing of the bells immediately after.

By 2 o'clock in the afternoon the church began to fill with people, and long before Vesper time the edifice was filled almost beyond its capacity. Persons of all denominations contributed to the making up of the large assemblage, and I am glad to say that our dissenting brethren were to be seen on all sides. Vespers were sung by the Bishop, assisted by Fathers Walsh and Martin, of St. Mary's church, and by Father Alleman, of St. Michael's (German) church. Very Rev. Father Tuigg, of Altoona, and Father Farren, of Tyrone, arrived shortly after Vespers began, and participated in the subsequent ceremonies. The bells had been hung on temporary bearings in the centre aisle during the week, and all things being in readiness, the ceremony of blessing the bells was proceeded with immediately after the conclusion of Vespers. The exercises were of the most solemn and impressive character, but want of ability as well as want of time prevent me from giving a detailed account of the ceremony. Suffice it to say that the entire formula was gone through with in a very edifying manner, occupying about one and a half hours from first to last, and at its conclusion the Right Rev. Bishop ascended the altar and delivered the most eloquent discourse on the ceremonies and customs of the Catholic Church it has ever been my good fortune to listen to. He also congratulated our beloved pastor on his fidelity to the faith and his great love for his people, and then complimented the congregation on the fact that they have always proven true to their Church and their pastor, and likewise congratulated them on being the first English-speaking congregation in Pennsylvania that has possessed itself of a chime of bells. He was listened to throughout with marked attention, and it was evident that his discourse had delighted all and instructed many who heard it. The sermon was followed by the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, Very Rev. J. Tuigg officiating, after which Father Walsh, in a feeling manner, thanked the public, without regard to race or creed, for the liberal contributions which had been made towards the purchase of the magnificent bells which were henceforth to peal out in sweet symphony from the tower of St. Mary's church. Thus ended the exercises of the day, but I cannot leave the subject without awarding great praise to the choir for the pleasing manner in which they performed their important part.

Preparations are in progress for fresco-ing the church, and it is the intention to make St. Mary's, to quote the words of the Bishop, a shining jewel before many months have come and gone.

By the way, two converts, a lady and gentleman, were received into the Church to-day. Yours, &c., C. C.

JOHNSTOWN, May 14, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—A young man who was reared in this place has been charged with the commission of a brutal outrage on a little girl only nine years of age. I hope for the sake of the man himself and for the credit of our town that it is not true. He denies the charge in toto, but if he is proven guilty he should be hanged without judge or jury. It is alleged that he enticed the little girl into the woods in Yoder township on pretence of seeing some goats, and then outraged her person. The hearing in the case before Burgess Strayer has been postponed until the little girl has sufficiently recovered to testify.

Although I know that the "Ring" is sometimes guilty of longing for a *horn*, yet I think it is premature to say who will be the nominee for Assembly, or for any other office. Let the Democracy act wisely by making a *fair* nomination, and no gouging, because the party has, heretofore, been greatly injured in that way.

I have it in my heart to wish that you had as nice an engine and press as the *Tribune* or *Voice* have. It seems so queer that you have served so long in the ranks and have so little to show for it. Alas! for teachers and printers! The *two* sources of all knowledge are more poorly remunerated than any other class of the *genus homo*. Organ-grinders can make more money than either typos or pedagogues, and yet every teacher and every printer is expected to dress as well as a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States. How is this? Is the world turning upside down?

That eclipse was not worth a button. I rose at the time appointed to see it, as everybody said it could be seen. But, somehow, no allowance was made for cloudy weather. Oh! how I wished for a long pole—the one people knock down persimmons with—just to prod those infamous clouds. Indeed I don't believe there was an eclipse, for how could the earth's shadow get through the clouds? That's the puzzle! Moreover, how does any one know just when the earth's shadow strikes the moon, or whether it was moon-struck? I sorrow over that disappointment very much. A fair view of that eclipse might have defined the bad weather. But why talk; the moon is *eclipsed* every day, tho' it is not on the *ecliptic* every day. It is said the moon itself is greatly disappointed and will take a *horn* or two when it gets dry, just for spite, and at its local option. At any rate, it will hide its face for two or three weeks, through very vexation. People who plant in the moon will feel good over the fact that their plans were not overshadowed. Let us all hope for "more light" on this subject.

How much does man know. The most learned man in the world cannot tell why the needle points north. We do know that as far north as 82 degrees 16 minutes it still points north, but no one knows why. Nor can the wisest tell what keeps us alive—whether it is the heart, or the lungs, or the stomach. Poor ignorant creatures!

John Parke's Opera House will make a splendid Court room. The accoustic arrangements are unexceptionable, and Mr. Benton's rooms adjoining would make jury rooms—three or four in number. The Commissioners couldn't have done a better thing than rent the Opera House. It is a picture of beauty, to say nothing of its convenience. PO YANG.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Patent—Commonwealth of Penn'a to R. B. Gageby, April 9, 1872, 16 acres and 56 perches in Richland.

Deed—Jos. Geis and wife to Bennet Nees, July 6, 1872, house and lot in Geistown.....$1,900.00

Deed—D. Dibert and wife to John Cunningham, Sept. 13, '69, house and lot in Johnstown..... 700.00

Deed—John Cunningham and wife to John T. Kinney, March 27, '73, lot in Johnstown..... 3,800.00

Deed—Dan'l Harshberger and wife to Bernard Wess, March 31, 1873, 3 acres and 156 perches in Richland township..... 500.00

Deed—Elizabeth Perry and others Joseph Wertner, March 31, 1873, house and lot in Crest Springs..... 600.00

Deed—Sheriff of Cambria County to J. C. Caldwell and Sam'l Kennell, June 7, 1871, house and lot in Ebensburg..... 200.00

Deed—Jas. Myers and wife to John A. Kennedy, March 1, '73, house and lot in Ebensburg..... 600.00

Deed—Isaac E. Chandler and wife Jacob L. Mildren, March 29, 1873, house and lot in Johnstown..... 4,700.00

Deed—Heirs of Allen Rose, dec'd, to Thomas Howe, March 28, 1867, house and lot in Johnstown..... 400.00

Deed—Jonathan Helsel to Henry Hostetler, Jan. 18, 1872, 27 acres and 136 perches in Richland twp. 520.00

Deed—Thos. J. Howe and wife to David G. Rees, March 31, '73, lot in Johnstown..... 600.00

Deed—Margaret Anstadt to Adam Anstadt, April 5, 1873, lot in Yoder township..... 80.00

Deed—Herman Kahlbaum and wife to Michael Hoover, March 6, '73, house and lot in Carrolltown..... 800.00

Deed—Geo. Huntley, Assignee of Geo. J. Rodgers, to Thos. J. Lloyd, Mar. 11, '73, lots in Ebensburg.. 248.00

Deed—Lewis Wess and wife to Jos. Breckner, April 5, 1873, 26 acres and 40 perches in Croyle twp.... 660.00

Deed—Arabella Welch and others to Frederick Bueller, April 29, 1867, lot in Conemaugh borough.. 128.57

THE FIREMEN'S LIBRARY.—Following will be found a condensed catalogue of books constituted in the Laurelites Fire Co.'s new library, the reception of which was noted a few weeks ago:

CATALOGUE OF BOOKS.

Appleton's Encyclopedia; Life of Napoleon; Bancroft's American Histories; Indian Wars, Wars of the Revolution, War of 1812 and Mexican War; Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania; Life of Bismark; Miss Muhlbach's Works; Hunes' England; Gibbons' Rome; Froude's Ireland; Palfrey's History of New England; Carlysle's Works, Life of Marion; Abbott's Histories; Life of Dickens; Lingard's History of England; Mrs. Hemans', Alice and Phœbe Carey's, Moore's, Burns', Longfellow's, Pope's, Whittier's, Poe's, Hood's, Bret Harte's and Hans Breitman's Poetical Works; Shakspeare's, Tennyson's, Scott's, Irwin's, Bayard Taylor's, Disraeli's, Darwin's, Golds-mith's and Tupper's Works; Hood's Prose Essays; Forest Scenes; The Outcast; Beautiful Snow; The Wagoner of the Alleghanies; Dante by Carey; Locke's Essays; Addison's Spectator; The Constitution; Conversations on Chemistry; Keynotes of American Liberty; Voices of Nature; Arthur's Household Library; The Mountain; Blair's Rhetoric; Japan Expedition; Black Diamonds; Mrs. Southworth's, Mrs. Henneywood's, Mrs. Stowe's, Miss Porter's, Miss Mulock's, Dickens', Thackeray's, Cooper's, Lever's, Anthony Trollop's, Bulwer's, Wilkie Collins', James', Curtis', Waverley, Bret Harte's and other Novels; Geo. Elliott's Works; Cicero Orator and Orations; Oliver Optic's Young America Abroad, full set; Classic Tales; Middlemarch; Bickmore's East Indian Archipelago; Life of Paul Jones.

WHO ARE ENTITLED TO PENSIONS.—The following provisions of the new pension act will be of special interest to soldiers and their relatives everywhere:

All persons who have lost a leg above the knee, and are so disabled thereby that they cannot use an artificial limb, shall be rated in the second class, and receive twenty-four dollars per month. All persons having lost the hearing of both ears, to receive thirteen dollars per month. Section five provides that the rate of eighteen dollars per month may be proportionately divided for any degree of disability established for which the second section makes no provision. The new law also adds two years to the limitations under which claims may be established.

ANOTHER NEW DEPARTURE.—The subscriber, having failed to dispose of his entire stock of merchandize, is now receiving NEW GOODS daily, and will continue to sell to his old customers, and all others who may give him a call, at as LOW PRICES as heretofore. He further respectfully requests those who are indebted to the late firm of Zahm & Son to call and settle their accounts. Any who fail to do so before the first day of June next will find their accounts in other hands for collection after that date. *These accounts must be closed.* GEO. C. K. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, May 14, 1873.-3t.

☞ *Herald* please copy—two insertions.

HALLOA there! are you aware that from Huntley, the fair dealer and square, you can buy the best of hardware, and home-made tinware, and all kinds of wood ware, besides every style of glassware, and groceries cheap, fresh and rare, at prices that will for cheapness compare with those of any like dealer here or elsewhere? If you don't know these facts, call at Huntley's big house-furnishing depot, Ebensburg, and you will soon see "how it is yourself;" but if you do know them and don't act on the knowledge, we can only say that you are standing very much in your light, and the sooner you get out of it the better for your pocket-book.

A HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.—With smiles that are sweet and a form that is neat, if your conduct's discreet, you can tempt young men to marry; but to add to the rest, you should always be dressed in goods cheapest and best, and—but just here let us tarry and invite the attention of our young lady friends and the rest of womankind, as well as mankind, to the fact that M. Bossart & Co., corner of Main and Franklin sts., Johnstown, keep just the kind of goods that will suit all tastes and please all buyers in the matter of texture, quality, beauty and price. Go, see.

SOME people may talk about the big stock of flour, feed and groceries they keep; and others may try to induce persons to buy by declaring they sell very cheap. Yet this bear in mind, nowhere will you find, though you seek o'er and o'er, better flour and feed, and other things that you need, than at E. J. Mills' cheap store. Try his choice teas.

THE RIGHT WAY.—The way to get rich is to spend less money than you earn, and the proper way to do this is to buy where you can buy the cheapest, and buy only what you need. Myers & Lloyd's great mercantile mart offers the best inducements to cash purchasers in this region. Goods very cheap, very select, and very abundant.

Communications.

UTOPIA, May 7, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—You will judge by the tenor of Miss Lightfoot's note, sent with my last epistle, that it behooves me to act more cautiously in the future. Still I am determined to let slip no opportunity for benefiting my fellow beings, and especially the fair sex, or amusing the readers of the *Freeman*—both of which I am of course doing with a vengeance.

Business or pleasure, I disremember now which, took me from home the other day. On the way I overtook a hale old farmer, whom I judged to be not more than sixty years of age. As we were both going in the same direction for some distance, and as he seemed to be a "conversible codger," I took the liberty of asking why he was so early afoot. "I am going," he replied, "to put in some of my crop. I have raised a large family—five boys and three girls—and may word for it, sir, you could not find a more healthy looking group in Pennsylvania. We thought that when God in His goodness had blessed us with them, they would be our main support in our declining years. We thought, too, that they would smooth the last days of our earthly pilgrimage and care for us when old age and infirmity had rendered us helpless. But, alas! for the children of this country!" The old gentleman seemed to be struggling with some internal emotion, but after a short pause he continued: "My oldest son, at the time when he would be of most use to me, conceived a disgust for country life. He said there was not enough excitement in our quiet village for him. He said he wanted to see the world—see some life, as he himself expressed it. His mother and I represented to him the dishgerous snares that were laid for the young and inexperienced, and begged him with tears in our eyes not to bring down our gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. But all our entreaties were in vain. He even went so far as to laugh at our fears in regard to his future well-being."

The old man's words stung me to the quick, for he had portrayed in most faithful terms my own transgressions when I first had the misfortune to spurn the advice of my good father and mother. I asked him if he had heard anything concerning the boy after he had left home. "Yes," he replied; "about two years after leaving us he wrote a letter informing us that he had married a very fine young lady—a perfect beauty, as he termed her. We surmised what kind of a life he and his beauty would lead; and it terminated as we expected, for in less than one year after their marriage he availed himself of that law which is the bane of society, and the two were divorced. What became of him afterwards I know not. Perhaps he was killed in the war; or he may still be dragging out a miserable existence somewhere. We have had no word from him since he and his wife separated." "Well, what about your other sons?" I inquired; "surely they profited by the sad example of their brother." "No indeed, my friend," he replied with a deep sigh. "Would to God that such was the case! It would be some consolation if one or two of them would remain at home and help us on with the heaviest part of the work; but no—when spring time comes they generally pack up and start on a tour of observation, as they call it. Can I not say with truth that I have brought up children and they despised me—making me often wish, if it was God's holy will, that I might be removed from this vale of tears."

I fain would have continued the conversation, but the old farmer was at the end of his journey, and there was nothing left for me to do but to go my way, pitying the desolate condition of the poor old man.

More anon. ROVER.

LORETTO, May 5, 1873.

EDITOR CAMBRIA FREEMAN—Will you please give the following an insertion in your paper for the amusement of school children and others interested in such matters? It is an interest calculation, which, no doubt, will appear almost incredible to most persons who may happen to see it. One cent at compound interest from the beginning of the Christian Era to the 12th day of December, A. D. 1872, at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, would produce in dollars the astonishing amount represented by the following figures:

$2370327267365470013220724066865170256541268?

If the amount was in gold, and that gold made into solid spheres or globes, each one the size of the earth, or 8,000 miles in diameter, the number of such spheres would exceed 195,000 billions. To have some idea of what a billion is, suppose you had a billion of gold dollars to count. Well, to count that sum, dollar by dollar, would require one person more than 5,475 years, working the entire seven days each week and counting 500 dollars every day during that time.

To read the above figures according to the English system of notation, the amount is expressed thus: 2,370 septillions 372,976 sextillions, 883,460 quintillions, 615,220 quadrillions, 724,606 trillions, 686,371 billions, 762,505 millions, 244 thousand, 268 hundred dollars. One cent at simple interest, at 6 per cent. per annum, for the same length of time, would amount to only one dollar and thirteen cents ($1.13). Q.

ST AUGUSTINE, May 12, 1873.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Having seen my name paraded in the *Mountain Voice* as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of this county, I desire to say to the gentlemen of that paper that I am not a candidate for that or any other office; and, further, I never intimated to any person by word or deed that I was. Respectfully, E. R. DUNEGAN.

OBITUARY.

DRAKE.—Died, in Cheat township, on the 8th inst., Francis Drake, aged 81 years.

NOTICE TO JURORS.—No Court will be held on the Fourth Monday of May. Jurors summoned for that week will therefore not attend. W. B. RONAKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 7, 1873.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of OTHO STINER, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of OTHO STINER, late of Washington township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

F. M. GUTSER, } Executors.
JOSEPH CRISTE, }

Hemlock, May 16, 1873.-6t.*

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors and the Treasurer and Collector of Carroll Township for the year 1872:

H. HOPPLE, *Supervisor*.....Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$202 50
To Order on Treasurer	191 02
To Cash	1 45
	$470 50

Cr.

By Work done by Taxables	$304 32
By Cash	17 40
By Services as Supervisor	148 50—$470 50

A. LEOB, *Supervisor*.....Cr.

To amount of Duplicate	$358 41
To Orders	85 22
To Cash	22 00
	$464 63

Cr.

By Work done by Taxables	$353 73
By Cash	32 68
By Services as Supervisor	108 00—$464 41

JOS GAUNTNER, *Treasurer and Collector*, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$510 44

Cr.

By Exonerations	$ 5 02
By Orders paid	309 68
By Orders and per centage on collections	32 89—$347 59
Balance due Treasurer, &c	$162 85

We, the Auditors of Carroll Township, do certify that the above is a correct statement of the accounts of said Township.

J. J. THOMAS, }
S. A. SHOEMAKER, } Auditors.
THOMAS ELLIS, }
J. J. THOMAS, Clerk. [5-16.-3t.]

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

John Dougherty, Sr.

Subject to the decision of Democratic County Convention. [Ebensburg, Apr. 25, '73.]

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on **Wednesday, the 4th day of June** next, to wit:

The first and partial account of John H. Kennedy, Administrator of John Kennedy, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first and final account of Tobias L. Yoder, guardian of Jonas Yoder and Tobias Yoder, minor children of Jacob T. Yoder, late of Yoder township, deceased.

The second partial account of Mich'l H. Rager, administrator of the estate of Peter Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased.

The account of Christian Weaver, guardian of Sarah Hochstetler, a minor child of Peter Hochstetler, late of Richland township, dec'd.

The account of Jacob Singer, guardian of Wm. H. Horner, David J. Horner, Benj. F. Horner, Elmira Horner and Mary M. Horner, minor children of Jonas B. Horner, late of Conemaugh township, deceased.

The account of Christian Weaver, guardian of Lydia Hochstetler, a minor child of Peter Hochstetler, late of Richland township, dec'd.

The account of John Cox, administrator of Charles Helfrick, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.

The account of Paul McKenna, administrator of Mark McLaughlin, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first and final account of Jacob Trefts, administrator of J. Adam Trefts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

The first and final account of Catharine Gallagher, administratrix of Frank Gallagher, late of Millville borough, deceased.

The first and final account of Elizabeth Kammer, administratrix of Frederick Kammer, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

The first and final account of J. T. Peterson, executor of Hiram Fritz, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

The final account of Mary Shoemaker and Ellen S. Murray, executors of Edward Shoemaker, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.

The second and final account of Chas. Annagurdian of Albert Glasser, a minor child of Francis Glasser, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

The Second and partial account of Chas. Ann, guardian of Ambrose, Augustine and Julia Ann Glasser, minor children of Francis Glasser, late of Chest township, deceased.

The final account of Henry Bender and D. A. Luther, executors of American Bender, late of Carroll township, deceased.

The account of James J. Will, administrator of Julia A. Will, late of Cambria county, dec'd.

The third and partial account of William H. Sechler, administrator of James M. Riffel, late of Summitville borough, deceased.

The first account of Thomas Carland, administrator of Patrick Carland, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first and partial account of E. J. Mills and Rees S. Lloyd, administrators of Stephen Lloyd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.

The first and final account of Peter Campbell, guardian of Margaret Switzler, a minor child of Jacob Bender, late of Carroll township, deceased. JAS. M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 5, 1873.-4t.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on **Monday, June 2d, A. D. 1873:**

FIRST WEEK.

Morgan	vs. Holland.
Krise	vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
A. Lloyd & Co	vs. Benjohn's Adm'r.
Rothrock & Frankel	vs. Callan.
Fish et. al	vs. Allegheny.
Fish et. al	vs. Allen Hough.
Commonwealth	vs. Jno. Beckes.
Maltzie	vs. Pringle.
Cowan	vs. Gates.
Haven & Co., for use	vs. McLaughlin.
Apple	vs. Williams & Brown.

SECOND WEEK.

Gates	vs. Wolf & Welshens.
Humphreys	vs. Elias.
Trefts	vs. Pitts et. al.
Lloyd	vs. Somerville & Hipps.
Carroll's Adm'rs	vs. Carroll.
M'Crossin	vs. Hughes.
Cambria Iron Co	vs. Christy.
Patterson & Co	vs. Krise et. al.
Murphy	vs. Nuter.
McGonigle's Ex'rs	vs. Wilkens et. al.
Nuter	vs. Weakland.
Finney & Bannons	vs. Stephenson & Co.
Myers & Co	vs. Kestler.
McGlade	vs. Hammer.
Krise	vs. Nesson.
O'Donnell et. al	vs. Arble.
McGuire	vs. Wharton.
Black	vs. Morrell.
Benton	vs. Trexler.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs. Harter.
O'Friel	vs. Sweeny.
Brotherline	vs. Youngkin.
Helfrick	vs. Hipps.
Jones	vs. Morrell.
Axe	vs. Lloyd.
Tiley	vs. Allison.
Cree	vs. Leader & Miller.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 5, 1873.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of Personal Property of decedents, selected and set apart for the Widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, having been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval on **Wednesday, the 4th day of June** next, to wit:

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Stuby, widow of Jacob Stuby, late of Carroll township, deceased,—$300.00.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Gallagher, widow of Frank Gallagher, late of Millville borough, deceased,—$267.50.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Kaylor, widow of William Kaylor, late of Allegheny township, deceased,—$220.00.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Alice Wharton, child of Stanislaus Wharton, late of Clearfield township, deceased,—$230.50.

Appraisement of certain real estate elected to be retained by Elizabeth Jones, widow of David W. Jones, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased,—$300.00.

JAS. M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 5,

A Year Without a Summer.

A correspondent of the Amherst, New Hampshire, *Farmer's Cabinet*, gives the following account of the terrible year without a summer in the earlier part of the present century, which old New England farmers still refer to as 'eighteen hundred and starved to death.' We hope the fact may have no significance, but the weather of April of the dark year was singularly like that of last month:

While every one is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, I have gathered for your readers some reliable facts of the year 1816, known as the "year without a summer." Few persons now living can recollect it; but it was the coldest ever known throughout Europe and America. The following is a brief abstract of the weather during the year:

January was mild; so much so as to render fires almost needless in the parlor —December previous was very cold.

February was not very cold; with the exception of a few days it was mild like its predecessor.

March was cold and boisterous during the first part of it; the remainder was mild. A great freshet on the Ohio and Kentucky rivers caused great loss of property.

April began warm and grew colder as the month advanced, and ended in snow and ice with a temperature more like winter than spring.

May was more remarkable for frowns than smiles. Buds and flowers were frozen, ice formed half an inch thick; corn was killed and the fields were again and again planted until deemed too late.

June was the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were common. Almost every green thing was killed. Fruit was nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, several in Maine and three in central New York, and also in Massachusetts. Considerable damage was done at New Orleans in consequence of the rapid rise in the river, the suburbs were covered with water, and the roads were only passable in boats.

July was accompanied by frost and ice. On the fifth ice was formed of the thickness of common window glass throughout New England, New York, and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the hill farms of Massachusetts.

August was more cheerless if possible than the summer months already passed. Ice was formed half an inch thick. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for fodder. Almost every green thing was destroyed both in this country and in Europe. Papers received from England stated that it would be remembered by the present generation that the year 1816 was a year in which there was no summer. Very little corn ripened in New England and the Middle States. Farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seed of the spring of 1817. It sold at from four to five dollars per bushel.

September furnished about two weeks of the mildest weather of the season. Soon after the middle it became cold and frosty and ice formed a quarter of an inch thick.

October produced more than its share of cold weather, frost and ice particularly.

November was very cold and blustering. Enough snow fell to make good sleighing.

December was quite mild and comfortable.

The above is a brief summary of "the cold summer of 1816," as it was called, in order to distinguish it from the cold season. The winter was mild. Frost and ice were common in every month of the year. Very little vegetation matured in the Eastern and Middle States. The sun's rays seemed to be destitute of heat through the summer; all nature seemed to be clad in a sable hue, and men exhibited a little anxiety concerning the future of this life.

The average wholesale price of flour during that year, in the Philadelphia market, was thirteen dollars per barrel. The average price of wheat in England was ninety-seven shillings per quarter.

The Happiness of Shaking Carpet.

The annual ceremony of taking up, whipping, and putting down carpets is almost upon us. It is one of the ills which flesh is heir to, and cannot be avoided. You go home some pleasant spring day, at peace with the world, and find the baby with a clean face, and get your favorite pudding for dinner. Then your wife tells you how much younger you are looking, and says she really hopes she can turn that walking dress she wore last fall, and save the expense of a new suit, and then asks you if you can't just help her about taking up the carpet. If you are a fool, and you generally are by that time, you tell her of course you can, just as well as not. Then she gets a saucer for the tacks, and stands and holds it, and then you get the claw and go down on your knees, and begin to help her. You feel quite economical about the first three tacks, and take them out carefully and put them in the saucer. Your wife is good about holding the saucer, and beguiles you with an interesting story about how your neighbor's little boy is not expected to live till morning. Then you come to the tack with the crooked head, and you get the claws under it and the head comes right off, and the leather comes off, and the carpet comes off, and as it won't do to leave the tack in the floor, because it will tear the carpet when it is put down again, you go to work and skin your knuckles, and get a sliver under your thumb nail, and tell your wife to shut up about that everlasting boy, and make up your mind that it doesn't make any difference about that tack, and so you begin on the corner where the carpet is doubled two or three times and has been nailed down with a shingle nail. You don't care a continental about saving the nail, because you find it is not a good time for the practice of economy; but you do feel a little hurt when both claws break off from the claw, and the nail does not budge a peg. Then your manhood asserts itself, and you raise in your might and throw the carpet claw at the dog, and get hold of the carpet with both hands, and the air is full of dust and flying tacks, and there is a fringe of carpet yarn all along the mop-board, and the baby cries, and the cat goes anywhere, anywhere out of the world, and your wife says you ought to be ashamed of yourself to talk so—but that carpet comes up. Then you lift one side of the stove, and your wife tries to get the carpet from under it, but can't because you are standing on it; so you try a new hold, and just after your back breaks the carpet is clear. You are not through yet. Your wife don't tell you any more little stories, but gets your old coat and hangs it on you, and opens the back door and shoves you out, and intimates that the carpet needs whipping. When you hang the tormenting thing across the clothes-line the wrong way, and get it righted, and have it slide off into the mud, and hang it up again, and get half a pint of dust and three broken tacks snapped out of the northwest corner into your mouth by the wind, you make observations which you neglected to mention while in the house. Then you hunt up a stick and go for that carpet. The first blow hides the sun and all the fair face of nature behind a cloud of dust, and, right in the centre of that cloud, with the wind square in your face, no matter how you stand, you wield the endgel until both hands are blistered, and the milk of human kindness curdles in your bosom. You can whip the carpet a longer or a shorter period, according to the size of your mad; it don't make any difference to the carpet—it is just as dusty and fuzzy and disagreeable after you have whipped it two hours as it was before you commenced. Then you bundle it up, with one corner dragging, and stumble into the house, and have more trouble with the stove, and fail to find any way of using the carpet stretcher while you stand on the carpet, and fail to find any place to stand off the carpet, and then you get on your knees again, while your wife holds the saucer, and with blind confidence hands you broken tacks, crooked tacks, tacks with no points, tacks with no heads, tacks with no leathers, tacks with the biggest ends at the points. Finally the carpet is down, and the baby comes back, and the cat comes back, and the dog comes back, and your wife smiles sweetly, and says she is glad that job is off her mind. As it is too late to do anything else, you sit by the fire and smoke, with the inner confidence that you are the meanest man in America. The next day you hear your wife tell a friend that she is so tired—that she took up and put down that great heavy carpet yesterday.—*Utica Herald.*

To Drive off Rats.—Take a bunch of matches and soak them over night in a teacup of water; then take out the matches and thicken the water with Indian meal to a thick dough, adding a spoonful of sugar and a little lard. Lay about the premises where the rats are, and nothing will get it. It is decidedly the best exterminator extant.

Here's some original spelling. It beats phonetics: "80 you be—a tub. "80 oh! pea —a top. Fe 80—bat. See 80—cat. Pea 80—pat. Are 80—rat. See oh! double you—cow. See you be—cub. See a bee —cab. See eye are see you s—circus. Be you double tea—butt. See a double ell—call.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!
SAMPLE STREET,
Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,
Spring Wagons, Sleighs,
And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1870-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

Murray & Dunn,
PROPRIETORS OF
PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS
of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves
manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery
promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
AMERICAN
BONELESS
SARDINES.

They have received Diploma for their merit wherever exhibited. Pronounced by all, the cheapest luxury of the age, valuable, and almost necessary to the table, to travelers, or at picnics. Packed in the Oil Olive oil of our own importation. In 1lb boxes finished same as the imported; and are sold at less than half the cost of French Sardines. Their delicious flavor and nutricious qualities recommend them to all epicures. Sold by all first class grocers.

Wholesale by
THE AMERICAN SARDINE CO.,
April 4, 1873.-3m. 31 Broad St., N. Y.

STILL UP AND AT IT!
CABINET MAKING AND UNDERTAKING.

Thankful for past liberal favors, the subscriber desires to inform the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he is still carrying on the business above named in all its branches, on High street, directly opposite the Public School House, substantially made Furniture of all kind sold at lowest figures. Coffins of any desirable size or finish furnished on short notice, and funerals attended to promptly and satisfactorily.

ROBERT EVANS.

Ebensburg, March 21, 1873.-6m.

WAGES

FOR ALL WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK. Any person, old or young, of either sex, can make from $10 to $50 per week at home day or evening. Wanted by all. Suitable to either City or Country, and any season of the year. This is a rare opportunity for those who are out of work, and out of money, to make an independent living. No capital being required. Our pamphlet, "HOW TO MAKE ALL MONEY," giving full instructions, sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address, A. BURTON & CO., Morrisania, Westchester Co., N. Y.

WEST'S IMPROVED PUMPS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Always the premium Pumps; widely known and highly appreciated. A pump and a fire engine in one. Anti-freezing, strong and durable, good for wells or cisterns, and for raising and throwing water for all purposes. Also, West's square tube Hanging Rods, the neatest, best and cheapest. Circulars with cuts and price lists free. J. D. West & Co., 30 Cortlandt St., New York. [May 2.-1m.]

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS. *An Improved Invention.* It retains the Rupture at all times and under the hardest exercise or severest strain. It is worn with comfort, and if kept on night and day, effects a permanent cure in a few weeks. Sold cheap and sent by mail when requested. Circulars free, when ordered by letter sent to the Elastic Truss Co., No. 683 Broadway, N. Y. City. Nobody uses Metal Spring Trusses; too painful; they slip off too frequently.

The Beckwith $20 Portable Family Sewing Machine. $20 Day's Trial: many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed, or $20 refunded. Sent complete, with full directions. Beckwith Sewing Machine Co., 862 Broadway, New York.

The Parlor Companion.
Every lady wants one!
Every Man ought to have one!!
Sent on receipt of Ten Cents. Address, L. F. HYDE & CO., 195 Seventh Avenue, New York.

AGENTS wanted everywhere to sell our new and novel Embroidering Machine. Send for Illustrated Circular to the McKee Manufacturing Company, 889 Broadway, New York.

WANTED

500 TON REGISTRATION SIGNALS.
Sent on receipt of 25 cts. Unique Printing and Publishing House, 26 Vesey Street, N. Y.

THE
NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical and Medical Science.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Incipient Consumption.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Catarrh.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Asthma.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Heart Disease.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Skin Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Liver.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Stomach and Bowels
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure all Female Weaknesses.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Purify the Blood.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Diseases of the Throat.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Bronchitis.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure "Rose Cold," or "Hay Fever"
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Lung Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Constipation.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Salt Rheums.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Kidney Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Malarious Fevers.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Breast.
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Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Are a Superior Tonic.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Appetite.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cause the Food to Digest.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Weak and Debilitated
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give Tone to Your System.

L. F. HYDE & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
195 Seventh Ave., New York.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN
JURUBEBA
BLOOD PURIFIER

is unequaled by any known purifier. It will eradicate, extirpate and thoroughly destroy all poisonous substances in the Blood and will effectually dispel all predisposition to bilious derangement.

Is there any part of action in your Liver and Spleen? Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Felons, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c., &c.

Have you a Dyspeptic Stomach? Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated with loss of vital force, poverty of the Blood, Dropsical Tendency, General Weakness or Lassitude.

It will impart youthful vigor to weary sufferers.

Have you weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhœa or the dreadful Inflammation, or Bowel Dysentery.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You must procure instant relief or you are liable to suffering worse than death.

Are you dejected, drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with head ache, back ache, coated tongue and fasting mouth?

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated blood and imparting vigor to all the forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution, USE

JURUBEBA,

which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris "the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried discovery, but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with *wonderful* remedial results.

Don't weaken and impair the digestive organs by cathartics and physics. They give only temporary relief. Indigestion, flatulency and dyspepsia, with piles and kindred diseases, are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is assured.

JOHN O. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y.,
Sole Agent for the United States.

Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

DENTISTRY!
AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.-tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM Cashier.

F. P. TIERNEY..... JAMES NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

BLIGHTED ASPIRATIONS.

Mr. J. Augustus Tarbox was a sentimental seed
Who yearned to be made famous by some heroic deed.

He longed by some brave exploit to fix the public eye,
As when some blazing meteor has flashed along the sky.

But so far all his flashes had been flashes in the pan,
And J. Augustus Tarbox was a disappointed man.

He blamed the fickle fortune that favored Washington,
While it prevented Tarbox from being a big gun.

And wished with all the energy of his aspiring heart,
That J. Augustus Tarbox had the luck of Bonaparte.

His spirit was too lofty to stoop to petty cares,
And he scorned the sordid drudgery of every-day affairs.

"They also serve who stand and wait," it has been stated;
Such was Tarbox's service—he stood around and waited.

He waited till at length his chance to be heroic came,
With the promise to write "Tarbox" high on the roll of fame.

He saw a female struggling in the liquid element;
He recognized his opportunity—and in he went.

Nor did he pause to question whether she was foul or fair,
But seized her by the tangled meshes of her floating hair.

And stemming, with his burthen, the river's treacherous flood,
He dropped her, limp and gasping, in the river margin's mud.

It chilled the glowing Tarbox wher he scrutinized his prize,
And saw, instead of liquid orbs, a pair of squinting eyes.

Instead of Grecian profile and form of classic grace,
A squab and dumpy figure and a freckled platter face.

To add to his discomfort, her arms were round him thrown,
And she called him her preserver and proposed to be his own.

"I make no charge," said Tarbox, "for saving of your life;
I want to be a hero, but I don't want any wife!"

Then her paternal parent said, grimly, as it were,
"Young man! what's your intentions? Be you goin' back on her?

"Her affections have been trifled with by just such chaps as you are,
And the next galoot that does it, her dad'll drap him sure.

"For I don't allow no foolin' around my gal, ye see,
And if you haint on the marry, yer my victim. You hear me?"

Up spoke the gallant Tarbox, with a shiver in his tone,
"Since your consent is granted, I'll take her for my own.

"I may not seem as cheerful as a bridegroom should," he wailed,
"But I longed to be a hero, and it seems as if I'd failed."

"Cheer up! cheer up, brave Tarbox!" remarked that grim old man;
"You'll find it takes a hero to live with Salry Ann!" —*Buffalo Courier.*

"Bumps," the Baggage Man.

A DOLEFUL TALE OF A TRUNK.

Bumps, the baggage man, had not made two trips before he could sling a satchel eleven rods, retaining both handles in his grasp. When gentle females would hang up their tender little satchels and baskets, Bumps would smile a diabolical smile, and get in the corner and jump on the articles and toss them up and kick them and fling them through etherial space.—And when the train stopped he would throw out a waterfall and toothbrush in answer to a call for check twenty-two. Exasperated husband would after strike at him and dare him out of his den, and call him a base fiend; but Bumps was solemn. He knew his line of business. When he got hold of a nice trunk he would carry a countenance like a strawberry, for joyfulness. He would jerk off one handle, then another, then kick in the ends, then take an axe and smash the lock, and then let the shirts and things rattle out on the track. He got so at last that the people actually paid high prices for the privilege of living along the line of the road, as they got their shirts for nothing. But there came a black day. A miserable, contemptible, sneaking wretch, who owned a sawmill, went travelling. He run his factories on nothing but trunk stuff, and he made the wickedest trunk that ever went into a car. It was seven feet thick all round, and there were sixteen nails driven in, one on top of the other, until the thing was clear proof.—Bumps got the axe as usual and struck at the lid, but the axe bounded back. He struck once more; the axe flew in pieces. Then he got a crowbar and a can of powder, but he couldn't burst a nail. He swore and jumped up and down and wanted to die, and wished he'd never been born. He got all the train men in; they all pounded, but the trunk held firm. It went through all right. It was handed down without a jam, and the owner was there to say "thank you, sir;" and he pretended he was going back again, and had the trunk put aboard once more.—Bumps grew pale. He grew worse. He felt that he was forever disgraced, and went to bed with a brain fever. They tried to console him and said that they could have trusted the chest, if they had thought of having a collision, but the spirit of the man was gone. I was there when he died. I never want to weep as I wept then. He sunk right away, murmuring, "Cuss that t-r-u-n-k!"

The *Pacific Rural Press* says: Take a large head of cabbage, strip off the outer leaves and slip off the buds found at the base of the leaves. Take these buds and simply set them in rich earth. The result will be a fine growth of cabbage plants, with heads larger and sounder than can be raised in the ordinary way.

Do you know how to tell what size glove you need? Take a tape and measure your hand around the knuckles. The number of inches and quarters of an inch it measures is exactly the size of a glove. That is, if it measures five inches and three quarters, you want glove No. 5¾.

THOMAS CARLAND
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS.
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts.. Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY-GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Reel Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent st, e and at low prices. Cabinet and Painters' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Dec. 13, 1870.-tf.

Opposite Moses, Andrew
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
LOOK SHARP AT THIS!

136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.
BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all Kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c. 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.

136 Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the *Old Country* ought to buy their tickets from M. P. MEAGHER, Agent for the celebrated National Line of Steamers to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for £1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street,
Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. *PITTSBURGH, PA.*

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TABLETS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

JOHN P. LINTON, Attorney-at-Law Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, upstairs. Entrance on Franklin street.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in prices. A continuance of the liberal patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

C. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Lamps and Burners, Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive due attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug. 27.]

The Western Grange.

In the discussion of the [illegible] present, troubles between the farmers and the railroads, we [illegible] casion to refer to the [illegible] ful organization of agriculturists as the "Patrons of Husbandry," now wields an immense [illegible] either existing party in [illegible] important States. Indeed it [illegible] been so rapid and [illegible] that there are not a few [illegible] see in its incipient [illegible] a new political power. [illegible] nothing more than [illegible] industrial and [illegible] efit of which [illegible] wife and family alike [illegible] means middlemen [illegible] thus making a [illegible] every article purchased, [illegible] line of luxury or [illegible] the order was formed and [illegible] elaborated by a [illegible] agriculturalists of Minnesota.

The first lodge, or [illegible] ized in Itasca, in that State [illegible] was instituted in Iowa [illegible] later, two or three each in [illegible] Illinois. For four years [illegible] little headway, and at the close of 1871 there were not [illegible] more than eighty organizations [illegible] been carefully sown, [illegible] grees the people became [illegible] accruing from the system [illegible] granges, both as a [illegible] of view. They save from [illegible] live at least ten per cent. cheaper [illegible] outsider, while he would [illegible] his farming utensils and [illegible] discount of at least twenty per [illegible] the prices paid by buyers. [illegible] that the organization must [illegible] come a power in the land, and [illegible] far better to be for it than against [illegible] indifferent to it. Certain [illegible] which are apparent to all who [illegible] the current of Western events [illegible] year or two, aided in giving a [illegible] strong impetus to the movement, [illegible] the order exists in other [illegible] and number nearly half a million. There is of course a grand [illegible] the granges of all the States [illegible] ate. It is styled the National [illegible] meets every two years.

State granges are required [illegible] year, and subordinate granges [illegible] or oftener, if occasion requires. [illegible] last, women as well as men [illegible] to all the degrees, which are [illegible] ber, and hold office the same. [illegible] degree is conferred upon [illegible] peculiar to the State granges [illegible] are eligible who have served [illegible] subordinate bodies. The [illegible] conferred only on members [illegible] of the national grange, [illegible] composed of masters of [illegible] the State granges, [illegible] once in every year. The [illegible] highest degree to which [illegible] tain. It is conferred only [illegible] the national senate, which [illegible] members of the council who [illegible] one year in that body. [illegible] the council and senate no [illegible] of Representatives and State [illegible] ive bodies. The [illegible] thority in the order is [illegible] of the National Grange [illegible] dinate granges has its [illegible] lecturer, and other [illegible] rooms used for the [illegible] the subordinate granges [illegible] up, and furnished [illegible] and incentive to [illegible] some of them in [illegible] umes—pianos, [illegible] in fact everything [illegible] and instruct, are the [illegible] comitants of the [illegible] certs and social [illegible] currence, the very [illegible] dered rendering [illegible] the action of the [illegible] bined and powerful.

It will be seen [illegible] the Grange [illegible] compactly and thoroughly [illegible] in a manner that would [illegible] to it on the ground [illegible] ly, wholly vain. Associations [illegible] have accomplished [illegible] are told that in some of the [illegible] they have purchased [illegible] tors; at other places [illegible] forwarding agents [illegible] they have already built [illegible] plement manufactory. [illegible] But what is most significant [illegible] ment is the almost [illegible] has made and is making [illegible] Mississippi, Alabama, [illegible] Georgia, the people are [illegible] with the same avidity [illegible] the people of the North [illegible] will probably ere long [illegible] the New England and Middle [illegible] *Boston Globe.*

Where the Salt Comes From.—The sea depends on the [illegible] of land for its saltness. [illegible] ate in oceans and seas. [illegible] hold it in solution, as [illegible] ated by violence or [illegible] gradual action of many [illegible] streamlets and rivers, [illegible] stantly transporting salt to the [illegible] there is more than can be held in [illegible] then it accumulates in masses at [illegible] points, which, in the [illegible] matter is subject, may [illegible] of salt somewhere remain [illegible] mass was formed. The salt [illegible] land and the vast [illegible] salt in Texas, as well as that [illegible] rock salt in Santo Domingo, [illegible] at the bottom of ancient [illegible] now dry land, remote from [illegible]

There are places in [illegible] process of disintegration of [illegible] is regularly going on, but [illegible] water-power enough to [illegible] to the sea. Hence, the [illegible] abroad, and mixed up with [illegible] groes of Kalliul, in Northern [illegible] discovered its distribution [illegible] no water to dissolve it in the [illegible] it. In that way they [illegible] By evaporating the water [illegible] lution, an excellent article [illegible] purposes is produced. Salt [illegible] earth. It exists in the [illegible] vegetable products and [illegible] In that way they [illegible] countries to meet the [illegible] ture. They require [illegible] as with ourselves, for [illegible] of vision in good condition [illegible] ply, and blindness would be [illegible]

To Cure Croup.—Just before going to bed grease the breast [illegible] goose grease and lard [illegible] of flannel. If the [illegible] suddenly, mix Scotch [illegible] er, put on a piece of brown [illegible] ply instantly to the [illegible] throat meanwhile with [illegible] or oil. Or you can [illegible] in water, and, hot as [illegible] on the breast, take salt [illegible] a piece of brown [illegible] breast and throat. [illegible] the throat and chest, [illegible] bed, is a most excellent [illegible] throat, two or three [illegible] enough to effect a cure.

The purest joy is un